The Centre Reporter.

VOL. { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNSEDAY, JULY 8, 1885. NO 26.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

The *Times* says all but three members of the Legislature have drawn their ten dollars a day for the late session, wherein the actual work averaged from three to four days in a possible seven. Men who are four-sevenths honest are just about right for Pennsylvania politics.

Judge Krebs, of Clearfield county, decided a few days ago that pension money cannot be attached on an execution, even after the warrant has been cashed and money lying in bank, because the statute provides that "a pension shall inure wholly to the benefit of such a pensioner."

The Bellefonte *Republican* says the Democrats are opposed to the revival of the rebel issue in politics. Quite naturally, neighbor, as it revives to the patriotic recollection of Democrats the ugly fact that the Republicans have been putting the worst of the rebel brigadiers into offices whenever they found one across the fence.

John Cessna has risen from his political grave and intends to spook around in Pennsylvania politics long enough to defeat Quay for the Republican nomination for state treasurer. Cessna has been under judicial robes for some years, and was nearly forgotten. He wants to have a whack at Quay, and that is what calls up his ghost.

Mr. Parsons, appointed special Indian agent, is a graduate of Yale College of the class of '86, and of the Albany law school of the class of '69. He was District Attorney of Clinton county from 1872 to 1877, and editor of the New Haven Daily Register from 1878 to 1883. He also established the Hartford Telegram. In 1880 he was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention.

The Penn'a railroad's last statement is not quite as good as previous ones. The statement of business of all lines east of Pittsburg and Erie, for May, as compared with May, 1884, shows a decrease in the net earnings of $284,199, and a decrease for the five months of 1885, as compared with the same period in 1884, of $1,418,800. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the five months of 1885 show a deficiency in meeting all liabilities of $585,260.

DR. DOBBINS, P. M.

Dr. Dobbins has been appointed postmaster at Bellefonte. The Doctor was a dark horse, and we know that no one will regret that he was appointed. There is really no room for grumbling here—he is competent, he is deserving, he is a working Democrat of a quarter of a century with no recognition as far as official place is concerned. Governor Curtin need not fear he missed the mark—he generally does things well.

Sup't D. M. Wolf of this county had conferred upon him the degree of Ph. D., by Franklin and Marshall College. It was an honor well bestowed, yet Prof. Wolf has declined it. To have or not to have it, will not raise or lower Prof. Wolf in the estimation of any who know him—gold is gold, dub it as you will, and there is no alloy in Mr. Wolf. This handing around of degrees is a common thing, but a refusal of these "honors" is a rare thing. Carlisle about three years ago also threw back such an offer and remained Carlisle all the same.

LET US JUBILATE.

The opening of the railroad to Bellefonte is not far off, now that the track is completed. Let us celebrate the event in a manner that will long be remembered and in a manner that will show that we appreciate the final completion of an improvement which the people of this side of the county and Union county and of Bellefonte long sighed for and toiled for and patiently waited for and dearly paid for.

We do not know of any point so well suited for a grand jollification all along the line, from Bellefonte to Lewisburg, as Centre Hall. We have a fine grove, Wolf's, at the lower end of town, only ½ of a mile from the station, with plenty of fresh water, elevated so as to have a fair view of the surrounding country, and a green, clean woods large enough to spread ten thousand baskets. It will afford the pic-nickers an opportunity to stroll the town, or take a hack to have a view from Nittany mountain only a mile off, or take a drive to the cave only three miles from Centre Hall.

What say the people of Union county, of Bellefonte, and other points along the line, won't you second the suggestion to celebrate the opening of our completed road by a grand basket pic-nic at so suitable and delightful a point as Centre Hall affords, with its green groves, splendid water and fine sights?

Let us have a big jollification.

HONEST MEN WANTED IN PUBLIC LIFE.

During the closing hours of the Pennsylvania Legislature a sensation was created by a speech of Senator Kennedy in opposition to a bill, the conference report upon which had been written, not by the committee to which it had been referred, but by two members of "the third house," and printed before there had been a meeting of the committee to consider it. The purpose of this bill was to enlarge the powers of corporations, releasing full paid capital stock from liability to further assessment, and directors from certain restrictions upon investments. It had the support of an able loby. But the length to which this adjunct of our constitutional legislative machinery was permitted to go in this case in relieving the constitutional body of its functions was to Mr. Kennedy, though a Philadelphian and not unacquainted with practical politicians, amazing and outrageous. Not less so was the matter-of-course and obedient way in which the assembled Legislature acquisesced in the lobby's proceedings. Like many other young men who have accepted elective office with the object of attending honestly to their sworn duty, says the Baltimore Sun, he was disgusted with the actual working of affairs. With generous heat he exclaimed to his colleagues: "Is there so much servility in this body as to fail to resent this insult? Is it possible that two members of the third house, in conjunction with one member of the other house, can control this body?" It seems to have been not only possible but usual, so that when he exclaimed, further, "you have your course checked out to you and your laws dictated; little difference is paid to the wishes of the people," he correctly described the practical working of Republican institutions at Harrisburg but at the same time failed to convert his listeners into the discreet and virtuous body of legislators contemplated in our theory of government. He was powerless to alter the fact that the conference committee's report "had been prepared by outsiders," and announced the impression produced on him by his short experience in these terms: "I have no desire for public life. The shallowness, insincerity and disregard of public trust I have witnessed in my brief career teach me that, with my temperment, it is impossible much longer to stand it." This was, perhaps, an unfortunate conclusion to arrive at. If rascally legislators are to be shown up and defeated it is by such men as Mr. Kennedy. Honest men in politics is the crying need of our time, and what rewards await young men who can occupy place without engaging in dicker and bargaining is illustrated in the case of President Cleveland. Mr. Kennedy should return to the Senate, and though he may fail to correct existing evils all at once, he may feel sure that his efforts will ultimately be of benefit to both himself and his constituents.

With all the unfavorable crop prospects, it is singular there is no rise in wheat. Quotations in Philadelphia have stood at 96½ to 96½ for two weeks; this would put the price here down to 85 and 90, yet we are paying here fully as much as in Philadelphia. Can it be that speculators—those pests of the grain markets—are keeping down the price of wheat in spite of the certainty of a short crop this year? There was a large surplus last year, it is true, yet the consumption was so much larger on account of the low prices of wheat, many had it chopped for feeding horses and cattle.

We think if it were not for the grain gamblers wheat would be $1.25 in Philadelphia, and everybody, along with the farmers, would be the better off for it. Bad prices for the products of the farm always means dull times for the mechanic and laborer. If legislation could be had that would interfere with the operations of gamblers in grain, it would be a blessing to people in general.

Senator Logan barked up the wrong tree the other day. He went to one of the Cabinet officers with the complaint that some Union soldiers had been dismissed from his department, and the statement that he had received letters from them protesting against their removal. The Cabinet officer, after listening patiently to the Senator's plea for their restoration, replied that the statistics of the war showed that about as many Democrat as Republican soldiers went to the front; that the Republicans had had 24 years to take care of their soldiers; that it was now the turn of the Democrats, and that he proposed, whenever a Republican soldier was discharged, to fill his place with a Democratic soldier. The Senator made no further argument.

Good luck killed Michael Remick, in New York, the other day. He drew a legacy of $150 from a deceased relative, and in his joy over the pile got on a spree until he got crazy and then hung himself. In Michael's eyes $150 must have looked as big as a mountain, yet it was the mouse that crushed him.

The Governor has signed the new marriage license law and it will go into effect after October 1. The law declares, "no person shall be joined in marriage until a license shall have been obtained for that purpose, from the clerk of the Orphans' Court in the county where the marriage is performed." Minors can obtain the necessary license by presenting to the clerk of the court the written consent of their parents or guardians, and it must be acknowledged before a notary or other officer competent to take acknowledgments. Ministers, justices, or others who shall perform a marriage ceremony without the presentation of the license, will be fined $100 for the benefit of the county, and any man who persuades a minor to become his wife invites a prolonged residence in the penitentiary. The license fee is only fifty cents, so that it will be in no degree oppressive upon the poor.

A RUNAWAY HUSBAND'S RETURN.

Coming Home After 25 Years' Absence to Find His Wife a Wealthy Widow.

Huntingdon, Pa., July 3.—About 25 years ago Mr. R. M. Gilbert married Miss Elizabeth Martin, an attractive woman of 20, and settled in the village of Pine Grove, Centre county. Their life together was not the happiest, and in about a year Gilbert abandoned his wife without making any provision for her maintenance and went west. Soon after a daughter was born to her. She never heard of him afterward, and as year after year rolled by she began to believe him dead. She left Pine Grove, and, coming to Huntingdon, creditably supported herself and daughter by serving in private families. She soon gained a high reputation as a careful and thorough housekeeper. Her daughter grew up and was comfortably married to a citizen of this town.

Among the oldest and most respectable residents here three years ago was Bachelor Colestock, the last remaining stem of a once large and influential family. He lived in a substantial dwelling at Fifth and Washington strees, and possessed considerable property. As the feebleness of age increased upon him he came to feel the need of some one to relieve him of the care of his household affairs, and accordingly the deserving widow Gilbert was secured. Soon after this Mr. Colestock, although then seventy-six years of age, made a proposal of marriage to his faithful housekeeper. She hesitated at first, fearing that her husband might still be alive, but finally accepted. On Dec. 19, '82, this somewhat incongruous couple were wedded. The gossips wonderingly asked one another, "What if Mr. Gilbert should come back?" But he did not come back, although he was alive, and is said to have known of his wife's second marriage.

Old Mr. Colestock died on Dec. 24, '84, a little over two years after his marriage, and thus the obstacle in the way of Gilbert's return was removed. This week he made his appearance in town, sought out his wife of long ago, and, after bewailing his wild wanderings, renewed his attachment to her. Mrs. Colestock is sole heir to the Colestock property. In law she bears no relation to Mr. Gilbert, as the seven years' limitation has long since expired. As soon as her estate is settled it is their intention to link their fortunes together again.

CHOLERA-STRICKEN MURCIA.

30,000 Inhabitants Flee—Streets Deserted 3,215 Cases and 1,360 Deaths in 24 Days.

Madrid dispatch to the N. Y. *Herald* says: Murcia city, according to the last census, has a population of nearly 40,000 and the suburbs about 60,000 more. Thirty thousand persons have fled from the place since the epidemic broke out. Its streets are deserted, eighty per cent. of its stores are closed and hardly a house remains in which a cholera case has not occurred. The yellow covered stretcher on which the cholera-stricken sick and dead are carried through the streets is one of the commonest sights. Deaths have become so frequent that the tolling of the church bells, usual there on such events, has been forbidden.

Beginning on June 5, the cholera has since then attacked 3,215 persons in 24 days and of these 1,360 bodies have already been buried. Including the full normal population of nearly 100,000 people, one person in each thirty has already had the cholera and one person in each seventy-five of the population has been buried within three weeks.

TOWNS BURNED AND LIVES LOST BY LIGHTNING.

Vienna, July 2.—Twenty villages were ignited by lightning and burned in the storm of Saturday and Sunday. Six men were killed while trying to extinguish the flames. Great damage was done to crops by a hurricane. A waterspout flooded Pesth yesterday evening. The Danube swimming baths, full of people, became loosened and floated down the stream. The people were panic-stricken, but were all secured.

FIRE AT LOCK HAVEN.

The Lock Haven *Democrat*, of 2d, says: At one o'clock this morning the alarm of fire sounded. It was found that the shingle mill, known as White's mill, was ablaze. The firemen responded promptly and soon were on the ground. Owing to the long distance to be traveled, the mill was under full control of the flames before anything could be done toward saving the structure. The stock, however, was saved, and some of it at considerable bodily risk to the firemen. It is understood that $4,000 will fully cover the loss of the property destroyed. There was no insurance. The supposition as to the origin of the fire is that it caught from a spark of a passing locomotive.

Mrs. Dudley, who shot Dynamite Rossa, was pronounced insane by the jury.

IMPORTANT WITNESS FOR CURTIN M'CLAIN.

The zealous counsel for Curtin M'Clain are doing everything in their power to save the young man's life, by diligently searching for additional testimony. The last testimony taken, of importance, which will be presented to the Board of Pardons, is that of Ambrose Shaver of Mt. Union, who testifies in substanc, as follows:

He was at the sheep pen the night of the murder. He says that he saw M'Clain strike the Byler boy, who was crying about the lost dollar, and also saw him strike Byler's brother. That after M'Clain struck the Byler boys Smearman came up and knocked M'Clain down twice. That then the crowd set upon Smearman and ran him into the lane, where they beat him with canes and stones. That Smearman broke away from the crowd and ran across toward the woods, followed by one Bart Walker. That M'Clain left Smearman at the fence and came into the crowd, and that he did not follow Smearman across toward the wood. That just a short time before the fight began he saw Walker with butcher knife. That he recognized Walker by his light pantaloons as he ran after Smearman.—Lewistown Free Press.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S ASSAILANT SENT TO AN ASYLUM.

New York, July 2.—The case of Mrs. Lucilie Yesult Dudley, who was acquitted on the ground of insanity, of felonious assault in shooting O'Donovan Rossa, was up in court again to day. Before the proceedings began a woman laboring under excitement appeared at the door of the court room. She was prevented from entering when she announced herself as a dynamiter. She said that Mrs. Dudley was no more insane than she (the speaker) was, and asked why Mrs. Dudley was not sent to jail like other people. When told to leave the building she refused, and was arrested and taken to a police court.

Mrs. Dudley was in court but was confined in the prison pew. Judge Gildersleeve, the District Attorney and the prisoner's counsel held a long consultation, at the end of which the Court denied the motion to transfer Mrs. Dudley to the English asylum. The District Attorney suggested that she be sent to the State Asylum at Auburn, but Judge Gildersleeve expressed his preference for the Middletown Asylum, and sent Mrs Dudley there to be confined indefinitely. When notified of the disposition of her case the prisoner said she was satisfied, that she needed rest and seclusion, and expected to be benefited by the treatment in Middletown. She will probably be taken to her new quarters to-morrow.

REDUCED POSTAGE RATES.

The changes in the postage rates law took effect July 1. The most important are embraced in the following:

The weight of all single-rate letters is increased from one-half ounce each or fraction thereof to one ounce each or fraction thereof. The same increase of weight is allowed for drop letters, whether mailed at stations where there is a free delivery or where carrier service is not established.

Any article in a newspaper or other publication may be marked for observation except by written or printed words, without increase of postage.

A special stamp of the value of 10 cents will be issued which when attached to a letter, in addition to the lawful postage thereon, shall entitle the letter to immediate delivery within a mile of any post-office in a place containing 4,000 population according to the last federal census. Where there is a free delivery office the letter will be carried to the limit of the delivery district.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A most romantic tale reaches us (*Jewish World*) from Wilna. About twenty years ago a Christian gentleman of property became the father of a little girl, and without any scruple commissioned one of his farmers, a Jew, to put the child out of the way. As the man that saw his own life was endangered, he only pretended to commit the crime. Instead of murdering, he hid the little one, and on the advice of the Rabbi of Kowno, gave her to a Jewish nurse, who brought her up at the farmer's expense. The child grew into a beautiful girl, and the farmer adopted her, saying she was the daughter of a relation of his. The farmer's son, however, fell in love with his adopted sister, and wished to marry her. In deep perplexity, his father again applied to the Rabbi of Kowno, who counselled him to tell the girl the secret of her birth, and then allow her to act as she thought best. The marriage took place in due course, and two children have increased the joy of the happy pair. The family prospered, and all was going well, when a co-religionist of the farmer, who had quarreled with him, revenged himself by informing the girl's father of the state of affairs. Furious at the deception which had been practiced upon him, he claimed his daughter; but the girl, in spite of threats of disinheritance, refused to leave her husband to go to him. Her father then sought the help of the law, and the farmer was accused of abduction; but the Rabbi of Kowno appeared as a witness, and on his statement of the case the following discision was given: The girl is the child of a man of property, and she must inherit it, as he has no other children; the farmer must be paid all the expenses incurred in the bringing up of the child; the informer is sentenced to two months imprisonment.

A PORTRAIT OF CLEOPATRA.

What is claimed to be a genuine portrait of Cleopatra, made to the order of the Emperor Augustus by his favorite artist, Timomakas, after the queen had destroyed herself with the asp, is in the possession of Baron de Bermeval, a French nobleman. Cleopatra is represented life size from the waist up, wearing the crown of the Ptolemys, jewels in her ears and on her neck, and bracelets on her arms similar to those found by Schlieman in the tomb of Helen of Troy. A red or purple mantle, knotted on each shoulder, covers the right breast, leaving her left breast exposed, and above this her hand rests, holding the fatal serpent. Three small wounds denote where it has bitten, and it is shown to be on the point of biting again. The pupils of her eyes, so darkly blue as to be nearly black, are so lifted as to be partially hidden, and the tears are visible on her cheeks. Her nose is Grecian, her head small, her figure full. Her mouth is half open, her tongue pressed against her teeth, with an expression in her face (full view) of sorrow and pain. Her blonde hair, loosely knotted, falls over her bosom, and is covered, like the eyebrows, with golden powder. Her arms and hands are exquisitely shaped. The portrait is excellently preserved, but it is not nearly as beautiful as Cleopatra—greatly idealized by time and poetry—is supposed to have been.

A recent traveller in Central Africa states that it is not etiquette to eat fish at Timbuctoo, though the river abounds with it. At the same city the two rival indigenous systems of African currency come into collision—salt and cowries. To remedy the scarcity of the native circulating medium, enormous importations have been made from the Maldive islands and Zanzibar. The traveler bought an ass for twenty-nine thousand cowries, and, as they each had to be counted, he needed all the patience of his beast.

Scientific

Galvanized iron water tanks must not be employed on board of French men-of-war. Dr. Venable, in a paper read before the American Chemical Society, has shown that water passed through 200 yards of galvanized iron pipe took up 4.29 grains of zinc carbonate per gallon.

All ruminant hoofed beasts have horns and cloven feet. If the hoofs are even the horns are even; if odd, as in the rhinoceros, the horns are odd, that is single or two placed one behind the other. Recent creatures with feathers always have beaks. Pigeons with short beaks have small feet. The long limbs of the hound are associated with a long head.

This is a crimson satin which is frequently applied to woods for musical instruments, &c.: Take ground Brazil wood, one pound; water, three quarts, and cochineal, half an ounce. Boil the Brazil wood with the water for half an hour, strain the decoction, and add the cochineal; then boil the mixture very gently for half an hour, when it will be ready for use. After the satin is applied to the wood allow it to dry well before using the varnish.

An effort has been made to cultivate the nettle, *Urtica dioica*, with the object of obtaining from it a material suitable for weaving. A lady in Germany has raised nettles on patches of waste or nearly profitless land, and has secured a crop which has yielded fibres of such firmness and tenacity that she has induced some farmers in her neighborhood to try what further improvement can be effected in the nettle by growing it on soil formerly devoted to wheat.

A solution of oxalic acid has been used for removing ink stains from cotton, linen, or the fingers, but it is attended with the danger of injuring textiles and the skin. A much safer and better treatment of ink or rust stains consists of the application of two parts of powdered cream of tarter and one part of finely powdered oxalic acid. Shake up the ingredients well together and apply the powder with a dry rag to the dampened satin. When the spot has disappeared the part should be well washed.

Any one, says Mr. Boverton Redwood who had experience in the oil-producing districts of the United States, could not fail to be struck by the limited area from which petroleum was taken in Russia. The field at Baku was not more than three and one-half miles square. Although he had seen wells in America which were considered remarkably productive, he was quite unprepared to see such an outflow as the wells at Baku gave. Owing to the imposition of duty on foreign kerosene very little of American manufacture is now imported by Russia.

BEFORE PAPER.

Wood was one of the earliest substances employed on which to inscribe names and record events. Stone, brass, lead, and copper were also used at an early period; after which the leaves of trees. These were superseded by the outer bark of the tree, but this being too coarse the inner bark came soon after to be used, that of the lime being preferred. This bark was called by the Romans *liber*, the Latin word for book, and these bark books, that they might be more conveniently carried about, were rolled up, and called *volumen*, hence our word volume. The skins of sheep, goats, and asses were the next materials used, and so nicely were they prepared that long marratives were inscribed on them with the greatest accuracy. Some of these were 15 feet long, containing 50 and 60 skins, fastened together by thongs of the same material. The intestines of certain reptiles were also used, for it is a well-authenticated fact the poems of Homer were written on intestines of serpents in letters of gold. This roll was 120 feet long, and was deposited in the great library of Constantinople, where it was destroyed by fire in the sixth century. The next material was parchment—skins smoothed and polished by pumice stone—to which succeeded vellum, a finer description of parchment, made from the skins of very young animals. On this vellum gold and silver letters were stamped with hot metal types. Some of these productions are very beautiful, requiring much time and labor to prepare and complete them, and the more carefully they are examined the more do we admire the taste and ingenuity displayed.

WHERE FASHIONS NEVER CHANGE.

"Coreans have a national costume, which does not change its fashion with every year, and which is worn by all classes, the only difference being in the quality of the material used. A majority of the fourth class dress in white, simply because cotton of that color is cheaper than any other stuff, but dark colors prevail among those who can afford them. The high officials at court wear robes of peculiar cut on state occasions, with different insignia of rank, and hats that vary from those in general use, while the King dresses in gorgeous brocades, wears the embroidered emblem of royalty upon his breast, and upon his head a winged hat that can be worn by him alone. Hats, by the way, are a prerogative of married men, and youths and bachelors must always go bare-headed.

"There are no public mean of conveyance, and so the poorer folk travel on foot, while the wealthy are transported, as a rule, in sedan chairs, although the gentlemen occasionally go on horseback. Cammercial transportation in the immediate neighborhood of the capital is, to a small extent, done in uncouth heavy carts, but almost all the traffic of the country depends upon pack animals, horses being employed to some extent, but to a vastly greater degree bulls and cows that are trained for the purpose. The horses, or more proper ponies, are of a puny, miserable breed, but the cattle are of a very superior order. They are highly bred and very handsome, looking very much like our best Durham stock, and are peculiarly gentle in disposition, even the bulls being thoroughly tractable. Although there is an immense number of cattle in the country and beef is universally eaten, it is a curious fact that milk is never used as an article of diet, and our so employing it was a source of unceasing astonishment to the natives.

THE MORALS OF THE SOUTH.

Glittering generalites stand no chance in the face of statistics. For years the Northern papers represented the average Southerner as a man in a slouch hat. It took a long time to convince them that the Derby and the tall hat were not altogether unknown in this section. Southerners were also shown up as profane swearers, whisky-drinkers and outlaws. Gradually, however, the country has come to the conclusion that there is more lynch-law out West than in the South, and that the average Southerner does not do any more swearing than his Northern brother. As to whisky drinking, the facts show that the South is the most temperate section in the Union. Mississippi has 930 saloons; Minnesota, with about the same population, has over 3,000 saloons. Arkansas has 1,344 saloons; California, with about the same population, has 9,339 saloons; old Bourbon Kentucky has 4,461 saloons, and Ohio 15,390. Startling as the statement may be, in proportion to the population, the North has twice as many saloons as the South. All this is very gratifying, and the good work will be complete when we establish the fact that the negro has a better showing in the South than anywhere else.

Adolf Palloz, carriage manufacturer, 119 Carroll Street, Buffalo, N. Y., states: I was troubled with nausea of the stomach, sick headache and general debility. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Ex-Senator John P. Calihan, a prominent coal operator, died on the 11th, at his home in Ashland, Penna.

—Henry W. Blair was on the 11th renominated for U. S. Senator by the Rebublican caucus of New Hampshire Legislature. The number of votes cast was 198. Of these Blair received 108, and ex-Secretary Chandler 37, the remainder being scattered. The Democratic caucus of the New Hampshire Legislature on the 11th complimented "Harry" Bingham, of Littleton, with the nomination for U. S. Senator.

—The sessions of the Grand Louge of Good Templars were ended on the 11th, in Lewistown, Penna. The past year was the most successful of the Order. The following officers were elected: Rev. D. C. Babcock, Philadelphia, G. W. C. T.; A. H. Leslie, Pittsburg, G. W. C.; Miss Hannah Mingle, Lock Haven, G. W. V. T.; Charles E. Steele, G. W. Secretary; William Uring, Philadelphia, G. W. Treasurer; Rev. J. S. McMurray, D.D., G. W. Chaplain.

—The interiorior of the Chinese Theatre and several adjoining bulidings, in Chinatown, San Francisco, were burned on the 10th. Loss $65,000.

—A shooting affray occured at East Bernstadt, Kentucky on the 11., between George, William and James Thompson, brothers, and Wilkerson and Rufus Lawson, cousins. Wilkerson Lawson was instantly killed by George Thompson, and Rufus Lawson received several dangerous wounds. B. L. Poyntor, a bystander was also dangerously wounded.

—Our total exports of breadstuffs during the eleven months which ended May 31st, 1885, were valued at $146,431,965, against $144,556,873 during the corresponding period of the proceeding year.

—A passenger train was struck by a cyclone near Sioux City, Iowa, on the 12th, "and every car was thrown from the track and smashed to pieces." A large number of persons were injured.

—In the Criminal Court at Washington on the 12th, Daniel Carrigan, exchief clerk of the Naval Bureau of Medicine Surgery, who had pleaded guilty on four incidents out of forty presenting false vouchers on the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, was called for sentence. He was condemned to six years in the Albany penitentiary.

—A telegram from Guaymas says news reached there of an engagement on the 6th, inst., between the Zaqui Indians, under Cajima, and Mexican troops. The Federal loss was severe, but the number of killed and wounded was not given. Many Indians are reported to have been killed; and 60 were wounded.

—The President on the 12th appointed Samuel L. Graham U. S. Marshal for the Western District of Virginia. Mr Graham was formally Clerk of the Circuit Caurt of Tazewell county, and he was a delegate from Virginia to the Charlestown Convention of 1880.

—General Grant was weaker on the 14th, having passed a bad night. Colonel Grant says his father's condition "now seems to be one of increasing debility without pain," and he will probably be removed from the city one week earlier than was intended.

—Four troops of cavalry and four companies of Infantry, under command of Major Sumner, are to join in pursuit of the hostile Apaches now nearing the Mexican border. Two troops of cavalry left San Antonio, Texas, on the 13th, for Spofford's Junction, where they will be joined by two more troops of cavalry and four companies of the Nineteenth Infantry, and proceed to Deming, New Mexico.

—Vice President and Mrs. Hendricks left Indianapolis on the 14th, for New York. Mr. Hendricks is to speak at the Yale College commencement.

—The commencement exercises of Princeton College, N. J. began on the 14th. Rev. Dr. McCosh delivering the baccalaureate sermon.

—The Presbyterian Church at shippensburg, Pa., was destroyed by fire on the 14th, and a dwelling opposite caught fire and was also destroyed. The total loss is about $27,000, on which there are insurances of $11,000. The fire in the church started on the roof, and is supposed to have been caused by sparks from a chimney.

—The extra session of the Legislature of Tennessee ended on the 13th. In the Senate a resolution was adopted offering the Hermitage to the National Government for use as a home for veterans, after it was amended to the effect that should the Government use the property as a home for ex-Federal soldiers and exclude Tennesseeans who served in the Confederate army, the gift would thereby revert to the State.

—The Senate of Massachusetts on the 15th, by a tie vote, refused to enact the bill providing that soldiers and sailors shall be exempt from the civil service examination in their appointments to office.

—The President on the 15th, made the following appointments for San Francisco: John W. Twiggs, to be Assayer of the Mint; Thos. Beck, Appraiser of Merchandise, and Daniel Z. Yost, Assistant Appraiser of Merchandise.

—Colonel Denby, our new Minister to China, received his instructions from the Secretary of State on the 15th, and will start for the Pacific Coast, via New York.

—The Democratic Convention of Adams County, Penna., on the 15th nominated John A. Swope as the county's candidate for Congress.

—The Hessian fly has appeared in the wheat fields around Wabash, Indiand, and is doing much damage.

—The charge of peculation, gross favoritism, etc., brought against the Managers of the Government Insane Asylum at Washington, have been examined by the Board of Visitors and declared unfounded.

—The trial of Willima N. Riddle, ex-President, and G. L. Reiber, ex-cashier of the Penn Bank, was begun on the 15th in Pittsburgh. They are tried for conspiracy, the charge of embezzlement on which they were arrainged some weeks ago having been apparently abandoned, owing to the faulty way in which the indictment was drawn up.

—Reports have been received at Minneapolis from over 800 points in Minnesota and Dakota, covering every wheat-growing county of importance, and fnom 300 points in Northern Wisconsin and Iowa. 155 reports say the condition now is good; 135 say the condition is better now than last year at this time; 50 say it is 10 per cent. better; 50 says the condition is poor; 35 say it is not as good as last year, and 20 say it is 10 to 15 per cent. worse.

—A telegram from Keene, New Hampshire, says that Henry Hale of New York a wealthy furniture dealer, arrived there on the 14th, for the purpose of helping his brother, the ex-Governor. "He has examined the assets of his brother, and believes that he will pay 100 cents on the dollar provided he be given a proper opportunity by his creditors.

—James P. Brooks, Chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department, has resigned at Secretary Manning's request. His resignation will take effect on July 1st.

—Viva voce votes for U. S. Senator were taken on the 16th in both Houses of the New Hampshire Legislature. In the Senate, Blair, Republican, received 15 votes to 7 for Bingham, Democrat. In the House the vote stood, Blair, 179; Bingham 117. Both Houses of the Legislature adopted a resolution thanking Congress for forfeiting the unearned land grant of the Texas Pacific Railroad, and thanking the New Hampshire delegation who voted for the forfeiture.

—Joseph S. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, was taken suddenly ill in his office, at Washington, on the 16th, and had to be removed to his home, Overwork and the effects of the heat caused his illness, which will probably confine him to the house for several days.

—Vice President Hendricks and wife are staying at Atlantic City for a few days.

—The State Board of Agriculture of Ohio has compiled a comparative statement of the wheat shortage, based on official telegrams and private sources as to the present probabilities with the known five years' average, as estimated by the United States Department of Agriculture. The total average for the past five years in the United States was 412,355,699 bushels, while the estimates for 1885 are 230,779,000, showing a shortage of 181,576,699 bushels. The report concludes: "There can be no longer any doubt that this year's crop is to be the most disastrous failure for nearly a score of years, and there is nothing to be gained by denying or striving to mitigate the fact, or trying to let the public down gently to the knowledge of it."

—The Kentucky State Board of Health on the 16th issued orders establishing quarantine restrictions in Harrison county, where pleuro-pneumonia exists among the cattle.

—The State Board of Pardons, at Harrisburg, on the 16th, refused a pardon to James Kane, of Philadelphia, convicted of murder in the first degree. A pardon was also refused to Peter Riley, of Philadelphia, convicted of manslaughter.

—James W. Nesmith, the famous "Democratic war Senator" from Oregon from 1861 to the close of the war, died on the 17th, at Derry, in that State.

—The President on the 17th, appointed John B. Stallo, of Ohio, Minister to Italy; B. W. Hanna of Indiana, Minister to the Argentine Republic; Charles A. Dougherty, of Pennsylvania, Secretary of Legation at Rome; William L. Aden, of New York, Consul General at Rome, and Pierce M. B. Young, of Georgia, Consul General at St. Petersburg.

—The re-election of Henry W. Blair as U. S. Senator from New Hampshire, was formally declared in joint convention of the Legislature of that State on the 17th.

—General Jackson, our new Minister to Mexico, presented his credentials to President Diaz on the 16th.

—Seventeenth being the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill was observed as a public holiday in Boston. The day was celebrated by the usual parade and other exercises. Ex-Attorney General Devens was elected President of the Bunker Hill Monument Association.

—The San Francisco *Call* publishes crop reports from the principal wheat growing counties of California. The figures show the yield to be even under the previous estimates, and not likely to exceed 24,000,000 bushels, or three-sevenths of last year's crop. The probabilities are that next year's acreage will show a large decrease, while the fruit area will be largely increased. The fruit crop is in good condition and the yield will be large.

—The President has amended Rule XIX of the Civil Service Commission, so as to include deputy naval officers and deputy surveyors of customs in the class of officers exempt from examination.

—The resignation of President White of Cornell University was sent to the Trustees on the 17th as announced.

—The directors of the New York Central Railroad on the 17th elected Chauncey M. Depew President, to succeed Rutter, deceased.

—Sir Henry Ponsonby, Private Secretary to Queen Victoria, has written a letter authoritatively denying that members of the royal family are believers in spiritualism.

—Japan has an army of 46,000 men, a reserve of twice that number, and a territorial reserve of 150,000, all dressed and equipped in European fashion, carrying Remington rifles. Service is obligatory.

IN JUNE.

The balmy air is filled with soft perfume,
From shady lanes where fragrant roses bloom,
And blossoms cling to fence and crumbling wall;
Re-echoes now the wild bird's joyous call,
The merry greenwood; 'neath its sheltering shade,
The wild flower garnishes the sylvan glade,
And densest foliage the streamlet blinds
That through the forest depths half hidden winds.

Earth wears her greenest livery, waving blithe,
The blooming clover courts the keen-edged scythe;
Luxuriant verdure covers hill and plain;
Full oft descends in copious showers the rain,
Till the bright sun beams through the vaporous shroud,
And limns a rainbow 'gainst the frowning cloud.

THE LOST DAUGHTER.

"All these are under two years," said the matron of the founding hospital, as she looked complacently around on the goodly array of babies of all sizes and complexions ranged on either side of the long nursery.

There were babies plump and rosy and good natured, as all babies should be, and pale, fretful, puny little creatures, who looked as if they were already disgusted with the life upon which they had entered; back, blue and gray-eyed babies, and babies with eyes of very little color at all.

It would seem that the lady addressed, and who was desirous of obtaining one for adoption, would find no difficulty in suiting herself; but either she did not see what she was in search of, or was too bewildered by so many rival claims to be able to make any choice.

"Here, is a fine boy," said the matron, pausing in front of a black-eyed fellow, who sat on the knee of his nurse, sucking his fat thumb.

"Yes, but I want a girl, a blonde. Something like this."

As the matron glanced at the photograph the visitor handed her, which was that of a lovely child of not more than two summers, she muttered an exclamation of surprise.

"It is the picture of my little girl," said the lady, her eyes filling with tears, "who died a few weeks ago, and whose place I wish to fill, if such a thing is possible."

"We have a girl in the hospital ward who resembles the picture so strongly that I should think it was taken for her. Both parents are dead, and, so far as I can learn, there is no one to claim her."

The speaker led the way to a cheerful, sunny room, where on one of the cots a beautiful little child was sleeping. The resemblance to the picture was very strong, and to the bereaved mother it seemed like a a revelation from Heaven.

"Lilian, darling Lilian!" she cried, bending over her.

The child must have been dreaming of its mother, for the fringed lids flew open, revealing eyes blue and wondrously bright, while the little arms went up with an eager fluttering.

"Mother!"

Clasping the hand to her heart, the lady burst into tears, while the matron looked wonderingly from one to the other.

"She looks enough like you to be your own child."

"She *is* my own child, was the cheerful response. "Providence has had compassion on my loneliness and sorrow, and given my little Lilian back to me."

"Blue-eyed, golden haired Lilian Howard stood irresolute at the door of her father's study, the color coming and going in her cheeks, and a look of fear and dismay in her face that was never seen there before.

The door being ajar, Mr. Howard heard her step light as it was.

"Daughter."

Mr. Howard looked gravely and tenderly into the pale, wistful face that confronted him.

"My child, you look as if you were summoned before a stern judge rather than a tender father, who would not knowingly deny you anything that would promote your true happiness."

"You have always been very kind to me until now," said Lillian, bursting into tears. "But, indeed, indeed I can never be happy without Charlie!"

Taking his daughter's hand, Mr. Howard led her to a seat in the recess of one of the windows.

"Let us talk over the matter calmly. You are my only child, the pride and joy of my heart. I have given you every advantage that wealth can command, and feel that I have a right to expect you to do better than to marry a man with neither position nor means to support you in the style to which you have been accustomed. And your mother fully agrees with me."

"But papa, you always seemed to like Charlie until now. You never objected to his coming here or my going out with him before."

"I like him still my personal feelings toward him have not changed in the least. But I find his prospects different from what I thought they were. I supposed Mr. Haven to have no family, and, thinking so much of the young man as he seemed to do—a distant relative and all—I thought he would inherit the largest part of the property But he tells me he has a daughter, who will have every penny of it, which gives the matter quite a different complexion. It is a little curious that he has never spoken of her, as long as he has been here and as intimate as he has been with us."

"But why should you care for money, pa, when you have so much?"

"You are wrong, Lilian. True, I am the owner of considerable property, but the shrinkage in all values has greatly crippled my resources. Go now, my child, I have some letters to write. You may be sure that your father has decided wisely. Tell the young man what I have told you, and let that end the matter."

Tying on her hat, Lilian went out for her usual walk, but not even the bright sunshine and bloom and the verdure of the beautiful June day could make her heart less heavy. Her eyes were so blinded by the tears that would come that she nearly ran against an odd-looking middle-aged man, who came hobbling along the narrow foot path. As he caught a glimpse of the young lady's quivering lips and tear-wet lashes he came to a sudden stop.

"Crying, Miss Lillian! What does this mean?"

Lilian looked into the kind, sympathizing face of the speaker.

"Oh, Mr. Haven, papa says that I can see Charley only once more, and then only to tell him that we can never, never marry."

"Does he," was the grim response. "I think I shall have something to say about that. Do you love Charlie?"

"Dearly."

"And you think he loves you?"

"I am sure of it."

"Then I see no reason why you two should not marry."

Lilian opened her eyes widely.

"You don't think I ought to disobey my father?"

"I have said nothing about your father; that is about the last thing I would counsel you to do. But Charlie is poor, you know I have a daughter just about your age, who will inherit all my wealth. Do you think you could be happy in a small, plainly furnished house, with neither the fine dresses, nor any of the beautiful things to which you have been accustomed all your life?"

The golden lashes dropped until they lay quivering upon the flushed cheeks.

"If Charlie was there."

Mr. Haven's face betrayed strange and strong emotion.

"Twenty years ago," he said tremulously, "lips just as sweet spoke to me nearly the same words. As I live your life shall not be blighted as hers was. Cheer up, my child," he added; "leave the matter to me and all will be well. I was on my way to your house when you met me. I am going to dine there to-day. Let us go back together."

He had frequently dined with them in the same unceremonious manner, his genial and kindly traits of character making him a great favorite with all the family.

The after-dinner talk turning upon the improbability of a recently published story, Mr. Haven said: "I will relate a story, as strange as any that can be found in what is called fiction, and which is strictly true:—

"Sixteen years ago yesterday, as it stands upon the records of a certain orphan asylum in a distant country, a lady, young, fair and wealthy, went there for the purpose of obtaining a child to take the place of one she had just lost. In one of these wards was a lovely child, whose parents had both been killed, as was supposed, in a railway disaster, and who so strongly resembled her lost darling that her heart went out to it at the first glance.

"She took it away with her, giving it her child's place and name, and her husband, who was absent at the time, has never once suspected that it was not the little one he kissed at parting, and over whose grave the grass has been growing for many a year.

"Six months later the father of this child recovered, in a measure, from the accident which had made him a cripple for life, and he called at the asylum to claim her, but only to learn that she had passed as completly out of his possession as if the grave had hidden her from his eyes.

"The death of a wealthy relative had raised him from poverty to affluence, and he spared neither money nor pains in his endeavors to find her. But as the lady who had taken her from the asylum had given a false name and address, all his efforts were fruitless, and it was not until after a lapse of some years, and by the merest chance that he obtained a clue that led to the discovery of her whereabouts.

"She was then a blooming maiden of fifteen the inmate of a beautiful and happy home, and the pride and darling of a man for whom he had high esteem and who believed her to be his own child. All a father's love sprang up in his own heart as he looked upon the sweet face that was the living picture of the wife he had so loved and mourned, but foreseeing the discord and unhappiness the enforcement of his claims would occasion, he contented himself where he could see her occasionally and watch over her interests.

"But as time passed on and she reached the age of eighteen, she proved to be her mother's daughter in heart as well as form, bestowing it, as her mother did before her, on a man whose poverty was the only objection that could be brought against him. When he found that her happiness was to be sacrificed, he resolved—"

"Here the speaker was interrupted by an exclamation from one of the group. Mrs. Howard had fainted.

During the bustle and confusion that fallowed Mr. Haven went out upon the lawn, where he was joined half an hour later by Mr. Howard. After conversing together a few minutes the two returned to the house, where they found Mrs. Howard and Lilian. Both had evidently been weeping, but the countenance of the former was composed, though pale.

"Mr. Haven," she faltered, "for the first time my husband knows that the child so dear to us both is akin to neither. But you are wrong if you think I at first intended to deceive him. I was among strangers when my own child died, and he on a business trip of several months' duration. The two were of nearly the same age, and on perceiving that my husband saw no difference I decided to wait until she had gained too strong a place in his heart to be easily dislodged, every week's delay making my task more difficult, until it became something that I found impossible to do. And, strange as it may sound to you, so closely did Lilian resemble the little one I had lost, and so entirely did she take her place in my heart, that I could never make it seem that she was not mine by birth as well as affection."

"I can give you the key to this," said Mr. Haven, "as well as to Lilian's strong resemblance to you and your child. Have you forgotten your twin sister, who bore the same name, and who was discarded by her family for marrying beneath her, as they call it? She was my wife and the mother of your Lilian; for I have not come to disturb the relation that has so long existed between you, but to see that she is not defrauded of a woman's dearest right—the right to wed the man who has not only won her heart, but is worthy of it. There is many a millionaire who is not as rich in all that constitutes true manhood as Charles Harlow. My gentle Lilian was nearly heart broken by the harsh decree which separated her from her early friends. Give not to the child the same bitter experience, but let her go to the man of her choice with your blessing as well as mine."

That the blessing of her adopted parents followed Lilian to her new life and home we may be sure. Mr. Haven is very happy in the happiness of his long-lost danghter, who often declares that she has two papas, and she does not know which she loves best.

Jay Gould's Narrow Escape.

Jay Gould had a lively time for a few minutes, recently. His yacht, the Atlanta, was waiting at the foot of West Twenty-third street, as usual, to take him up to Irvington, and a lot of other yachts and small boats were floating around thick, waiting to see the expected race between the Mary Powell and the little steamer yacht Stiletto. When Mr. Gould climbed into his small boat with two or three friends, to be rowed out to the Atlanta, things were already very lively, so that a small boat was not a very comfortable thing to be in. The arrival of a big tug with a dump barge fastened to it, made things much thicker. The tug could not steer very well with its heavy load, and had to depend a good deal on luck, to follow a straight course. It first ran into the Skylark. J. Lester Wallack's yacht, tearing away the bowsprit and ripping things generally. Then it bumped against the ferryboat Pavonia, and finally, to avoid the Mary Powell, made a bee line for the little boat which carried Mr. Gould and his party. The young man who was steering turned around and yelled at the tug, while the three blue-shirted sailors pulled desperately to get out of the way. But no matter which way they pulled, the tug seemed to be going just that way, and kept getting nearer and nearer to them. Finally, just as the boat seemed about to be overturned, the tug, impelled by a new freak, turned off to one side, passing about six feet from Mr. Gould and his friends. It was a close shave, and the crowd, which knew how many millions had run a possible risk of drowning, was very much excited indeed. Mr. Gould didn't seem very much so, and was about the only man aboard who did not yell.

The Luster of Pearls.

Pearls deteriorate by age, contact with acids, gas and obnoxious vapors of all sorts. This is especially true of pierced pearls. Various means for restoring them have been tried, but experience shows them to be useless. The best way to preserve pearls is to wipe them with clean linen cloth after being worn and deposit them, wrapped in linen, in a closed box or casket. A leading importer of pearls advises that pearl necklaces, which are liable to deteriorate by coming in contact with the skin, be restrung once a year, as drawing the silk thread out and in through the pierced parts tends to cleanse the pearls. In Ceylon, we are assured on fairly good authority, that when it is desired to restore the luster to Oriental pearls the pearls are allowed to be swallowed by chickens. The fowls with this precious diet are then killed and the pearls regained in a white and lustrous state.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Go not into the society of the vicious.

All men have their imprudent days.

If you would kill a slander, let it alone.

Misery requires action; happiness repose.

Nothing overcomes passion more than silence.

Where children are, there is the golden age.

He who has most of heart knows most of sorrow.

Good order is the foundation of all good things.

Apologies only account for that they do not alter.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

The secret of felicity is a judicious interuption of routine.

The only really bitter tears are those which are shed in solitude.

About the only force some people have is the force of habit.

Charity gives itself riches, but covetousness hoards itself poor.

Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

Poverty is the test for civility and the touchstone of friendship.

Revenge at first, though sweet, bitter ere long back on itself recoils.

A word spoken pleasantly is a large spot of sunshine on a sad heart.

He who can plant the courage in the human soul is the best physician.

The King becoming graces: Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude.

True eloquence consists in saying all that is proper, and nothing more.

While learning adorns a man, let us remember that truth ennobles him.

In cricket, as in other pursuits, a big inning sometimes makes a bad ending.

Esteem is the mother of love; but the daughter is often older than the mother.

It is a good rule to walk fast until you get on solid ground—then to stand fast.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

The folly of others is ever most ridiculous to those who are themselves most foolish.

Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius.

It is curious how little we feel the burdens we put on the shoulders of others.

No metaphysician ever felt the deficiency of language so much as the grateful.

The moment a man is satisfied with himself, everybody else is dissatisfied with him.

Services to be rendered reconcile friends whom services rendered have estranged.

All passions are good when one masters them; all are bad when one is a slave to them.

Happiness only begins when wishes end, and he who hankers after more enjoys nothing.

Childhood has no forebodings; but then it is soothed by no memories of outlived sorrow.

Every man lives in the habitual practice of any voluntary sin cuts himself off from Christianity.

Every evil is followed by its punishment. It is as if evil had its punishment inscribed upon it.

Flowers sweeten the air, rejoice the eye, link us with nature and innocence, and are something to love.

In a crowd the average individual is small, and the purpose of parties is to take advantage of this fact.

There was never law, or sect, or opinion, did so much magnify goodness as the Christian religion doth.

It is a ruinous misjudgment, too contemptible to be acted upon, that the end of poetry is publication.

The law cannot supply brains for fools, and those who attempt it are the ones who hope to profit by it.

Fortunes made in no time are like skirts made in no time; its ten to one if they hang very long together.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good are the most important objects of philosophy.

Is there ever a hard question in morals that children do not drive straight at in their wide-eyed questioning?

Platonic love is like a march out in time of peace; there is much music and a good deal of dust, but no danger.

Fifty years is a long wait for a golden wedding, but it is an eighteen carat argument in favor of early marriages.

Justice exists independent of the law, and no statute can modify its principles, although it may effect its attainment.

There are some who fail to get rich, and so die poor; there are others who fail in order to get rich, and succeed.

As to luck and laziness: When luck knocks at the door, it often finds the man inside too lazy to lift the latch.

He who requires much from himself and little from others, will keep himself from being the object of resentment.

He who affects to speak always as you speak, and to do always as you do, is not your friend; he is your shadow.

Can we be unsafe where God has placed us, and where he watches over us, as a parent a child whom he loves?

Music and flowers are avengers of purity and faith, redolent of God, if we but unlock our hearts to their ministry.

—The Church of the Holy Ghost at Heidelberg, Germany, is divided by a partition running lengthwise through it. On the one side the service is Protestant and the other Roman Catholic.

—There are 200,000 commercial travelers in the United States. They cost their employers, it is estimated, $600,000,000 a year.

DRIFTING ASUNDER.

Drifting asunder,
  Each faithful heart,
Dritting asunder,
  Forever to part.
Drifting asunder,
  Yet why should it be?
Tho' drifting asunder,
  I'll still think of thee.

Drifting asunder,
  Ah, can it be so?
Drifting asunder,
  And ne'er more to know.
The soft thrill of pleasure
  That lies in the clasp
Of friendship's dear hand
  As we tighten the grasp.

Drifting asunder,
  Yet thro' the long years
We've traveled together,
  And shared joys and fears.
There'll rise in your memory
  Some sweet, by-gone lay
We've oft sung together
  In friendship's firm day.

Drifting asunder,
  Yet time will soon tell
How strong was the unison
  How sad the farewell.
But if it must be,
  Tho' a heart should be riven,
A sad, kind farewell,
  To you shall be given.

Drifting asunder,
  On this side of the grave,
Is a parting in life,
  Scarce nothing can save
Yet think of the meeting
  On that happy shore,
Where sorrows all cease
  And parting's no more.

FORTUNE.

"By Jove Ned, isn't she beautiful? That one with the brunette complexion."

"Indeed she is, Phil; but who is the other one you bowed to?"

"Oh, that's Nina Gordon; the other is a rich cousin of hers, who has lately arrived in town."

"And I suppose if you gain her acquaintance Miss Gordon will quickly fall into the background.

"Certainly, if the other one has the largest fortune. You see, Ned, I must marry a rich wife; there's no help for it. I'm not overburdened with the precious metal, and I must take care that my 'chosen one' has plenty of it."

"Then you acknowledge yourself to be of that class called 'fortune hunters?'" inquired his friend.

"My dear Ned, I beg that you won't mention that disagreeable word again," remonstrated Phil. "I'm sure I don't see the harm of my falling in love with a pretty girl, that has money any more than with one who has none."

"I doubt if you ever will fall in love," retorted Ned; "but what become of that Cora Day, that little 'wild flower,' as you called her, that you loved so desperately, a short time ago?"

"Oh, I threw her overboard," replied Phil, carelessly, "you see, dear fellow, I found after dangling around her for a short time, that she hadn't a cent to bless herself with; so, although I had been foolish enough to enter into a sort of engagement with her, I broke it off at once. It was a narrow escape, I tell you."

"A most praiseworthy proceeding, certainly," replied Ned, sarcastically; "and how did the young lady accept your honorable withdrawal?"

"There, don't get on your high horse, Ned," said Phil; "she went on pretty strong about it for a little while and tried to faint very interestingly: but when she came to her senses she behaven rather better. As to being her lover, I never was anything of the kind —To be sure I felt a sort of romantic fancy for her, but when I beheld Miss Gordon I felt my heart stirred, and I soon found that I was not a proper mate for Cora."

"I declare, Phil Martin, I am perfectly disgusted with you!" exclaimed Ned, "I do believe your eyes have grown, and that you look at everything through the contemptible lens of money! You are the most heartless, deceiving scoundrel I ever met with. You deliberately won that young girl's heart, and after teaching her to love you and to look up to you as one that was good and faithful, you as deliberately desert her because she has no money. And then you talk to me of Miss Gordon having stirred your heart? You might be sifted through a hair sieve and you couldn't find such an article. And then you could declare your intentions of letting her go because of this stranger! I declare if I was Cora's brother I would follow you here and thrash you. Such a contemptible, unfaithful, mercenary fellow I never saw in my life!"

"Rail on, old fellow," responded Phil, coolly; "I shan't quarrel with sentiments so long as they don't interfere with my plans. I intend to 'go in and win,' and I'll apprise you from time to time of my success."

"I hope to be apprised of your defeat," said Ned warmly; "Nothing would please me more," and they parted at the corner of a street.

The next day Philip Martin called at the residence of Miss Gordon, and after a short conversation was introduced to her friend, Sybil Greyson. That young lady entered the room attired in a rich blue silk dress, while an elegant diamond ring gleamed on her finger, and a tiny jeweled watch hung from her waist, and a handsome gold bracelet gleamed on either wrist. All this Philip took in at a glance, and from it he drew the conclusion that Miss Greyson was very weathy, and he therefore began his conquest then and there.

Hour after hour passed by, and still Philip Martin lingered, pouring honeyed words into Miss Greyson's ear, to which she replied with her sweetest smiles and most fascinating glances. At last he rose to go, and, pressing her hand, asked if she would do him the honor of allowing him to take her to ride the next day. With her sweatest smile, she replied in the affirmative, and Philip departed, vastly elated at his success.

"I shall soon have her," he exclaimed, exultingly, as he sauntered toward his lodgings, "she is interested in me already; that I can easily see. I shall soon have the pleasure of sending Ned my wedding cards."

At the appointed time the next day Mr. Martin drove up in an elegant carriage and soon had the fascinating Miss Greyson seated by his side and was driving along.

When they returned he learned that a ball was to be given that evening, and requested the honor of escorting Miss Greyson thither, which was graciously granted, thereby setting Philip in a perfect frenzy of delight at the apparent easiness of his conquest.

"I knew she couldn't resist me," he exclaimed while preparing for the ball. "I must get her a handsome bouquet for to-night, and after a few more trinkets I shall have to disclose my devotion, etc., for I'm getting confoundedly in debt and in want of some cash."

The ball was pronounced a decided success by all, and Philip went home highly satisfied and delighted, as Miss Greyson had behaved in the sweetest possible manner toward him all evening.

A few weeks passed in this way, and at last the hour arrived when Philip determined to know his fate. Accordingly he dressed himself in his best suit, put on his new kid gloves, and after curling his mustache to the highest degree of fascination, started forth with a hopeful heart.

He soon arrived at the house, was ushered into the parlor, and in a few moments found himself alone with Miss Greyson. After some common-place remarks, our hero plucked up courage and began:

"Miss Greyson," he said, casting a most languishing look toward her, and drawing his chair a little nearer to the sofa upon which she sat, "I have a great favor to crave of you. Dare I make it known?"

"The brave dare do anything, Mr. Martin," was the encouraging reply.

"Miss Greyson, you have stirred within me a fervent passion," began our hero in true theatrical style, sinking gracefully on one knee.

"May my hope of calling you my own be realized? Say, sweet one, will you be mine?"

"Are you sincere in your sentiments, Mr. Martin, asked Miss Greyson calmly.

"Sincere! Put me to some test to prove my deep devotion!" was the rapturous reply.

"Would you love me as well if I were poor and dependent?"

"I care not for money," replied our hero. "It is only your sweet self that I love."

"I am glad to hear that you are so disinterested," was the rather sarcastic reply; "and in order not to deceive you I must tell you that I have not any riches, only a small yearly portion, sufficient barely for my wants, and that is settled upon me by my cousin, Cora Day, who is herself very wealthy."

For a moment Mr. Martin was stunned, and the first use he made of his returning senses was to rise from his knees and resume his chair. At last he happened to stammer out:

"Madam, I am afraid I have been too hasty. I—I beg that you will—"

"Excuse me from any more love passages," interrupted Miss Greyson, with a wave of her hand. "Rest easy on that score, Mr. Martin. You have unmasked yourself most thoroughly, and I have had quite enough of you. I may as well tell you that I left my cousin's, where I was staying, and came on here on purpose to find you out, and, if possible, punish your shameful conduct toward Cora. You now realize your true situation, and I beg leave to dispense with your acquaintance for the future."

"I—I'm very sorry to have hurt poor Cora's feeling," stammered Philip, rising from his seat. "May I ask if she is engaged yet, Miss Greyson?"

"You had better go and see," replied Miss Greyson. "She was foolish enough to forgive you, and I dont know what her sentiments may be now."

Philip never clearly remembered how he got out of the house, but the first thing he experienced was that the street door was closed behind him and he was walking abstractedly along.

"There's one gleam of hope left," he said at last; "Cora always was a tender little thing, and if I can get her to forgive me, all will go first rate. I mean to try at all events."

He accordingly made his preparations and started that afternoon, arriving by evening at the pretty little house where Miss Day resided with her aunt. As he entered the tasteful little garden he heard a slight rustle in the bushes, and the next moment stood before Cora, who was bending over a rose bush.

Looking up, she gave a start of surprise, but before he could utter a word, Philip had thrown himself at her feet and seized her hand.

"Cora, darling!" he exclaimed, "I feel deeply the wrong that I have done you but at that time I was not myself. Will you not forgive your erring but repentent lover.

"Your repentance comes a trifle too late, Mr. Martin," said Cora, coolly withdrawing her hand. "Of course it was not in any way influenced by the knowledge of my sudden riches," she added sarcastically, "but I must inform you that I am engaged to a gentleman of honor and principle; and I never wish to number you among my friends again. Good evening," and with a haughty bow she glided off, leaving our friend in an exceedingly uncomtforable state of mind.

As he wended his way home again a hand was laid on his shoulder, and Ned cried out:

"Well, old fellow, I should think you ought to have come to your senses by this time! For heaven's sake stop lounging around, and go into some decent business that will support you honorably; and if you deserve it you will have success. In the meantime allow me to present you this," and he handed him a tiny note containing an announcement of the coming marriage of Mr. Ned Wilton and Miss Cora Day.

Phil turned quickly around, but Ned had disappeared, and after a moment's hesitation he went on. Whether he ever followed his friend's advice or not I cannot say.

In examining tallow in Paris the sample is dissolved in chloroform, when gelatinous matters, fragments of skins, calcium phosphate of lime, and other non-fatty matters remain undissolved. The French stearine makers take 44° as the lowest possible melting point for tallow.

A Woman With Faults.

Last April I met the Orville sisters, two pretty young girls who boarded with my aunt. Pretty girls, both of them, and though very much alike in appearance, in disposition they were as different as it is possible for sisters to be. Jenny, the elder, was bright, vivacious, and exceedingly wild, while Violet (I fell in love with her name at once) was sweet, modest and retiring.

My room was next to theirs, and consequently I learned more of them than I otherwise would have done. And perhaps this changed the whole course of my life.

The soft, melting eyes had a peculiar charm for me. I was soon quite in love with her, and resolved that if I could win her affections I would make her my wife. The more I saw of her, the more smitten I became. I found it amusing to compare the two sisters—the one a perfect model of what a lady should be, and, strangely enough the younger, while the elder very often shocked me with her bad manners.

Violet was devoted to her music, and practiced half the day; while Jenny declared it was tiresome and gave up in despair after the first two hours, preferring to read a novel or visit some place of amusement.

Every day my admiration for Violet increased. She was a girl of excellent principles, but I inwardly pitied any man who would unite himself to her harum-scarum sister. I had never yet seen her in an earnest mood, and her only ambition in life seemed to be to find something to amuse her.

I had decided to propose to Violet one day, when something occured to change my course.

The door of the next room closing violently attracted my attention, and I heard Violet say:

"Jenny, please don't make so much noise. Can't you shut the door easily? There are other people in the house besides you."

"I don't care, now that it's done," said Jenny,

"And what have you there?" cried Violet.

"A baby; can't you see?"

"Good gracious!"

"Isn't she pretty, Vi?"

"Jenny, Jenny, how could you bring that filthy child here?"

"Why, because I had strength enough to carry her."

"But she's so dirty. Look at her face. Where did you find her?"

"Down at the corner. Don't you think she's pretty?"

"Yes; but her face is dirty."

"Well, that can be washed."

"And her hair hasn't been combed for a week. What are you going to do with her?"

"Wash her and comb her hair first. Here, Vi, you hold her till I get the warm water."

"Oh! take her away; take her away! You know I hate children."

"Well, I don't; I love them. I'm going to play with this child all the afternoon, and then we'll go and buy a nice big doll and take it home to show mamma, won't we pet?"

"But her mother will be worried."

"I sent her little brother home to let her know where she was. So don't take a fit, Vi. Now she's got a clean face. Kiss me, pet!"

"Oh, Jenny, how can you kiss her? I believe you are crazy. You had better be improving your mind with some good book instead of wasting your time and money on a child like that. I must say your money can be put to better use than buying dolls for strangers' children."

There was a moment's silence, and I knew that Jenny was looking reproachfully at her sister, and then she spoke the words that formed the first link of the chain that was to bind her to me.

"Oh, Vi, how can you say that? Is there any deep-laid joy in your heart that will leap into light at your bidding? You read and cultivate your mind, and in years to come, when sorrow bows your head, you will look back and say: I have read until I am wise. Aye, and I have read until I am wretched. My mind is a cultivated garden, a joy to all who know me, where man can pluck the choicest flowers of knowledge; but my heart, that garden spot which God has given to me for my own especial pleasure—ah! that has been deserted. It is a wilderness which I have neglected, and now, while in all these years I have planted and tended a garden for others to reap; now that years have passed, I find my own garden a desolate moorland. My work has been all in vain. I have polished a jewel to lighten the world, while I have left that which God has given me to lighten my own life a hard lustreless stone, which sheds no light on the soul within."

"Oh, nonsense!" cried Violet.

"You may cry nonsense, by-and-by you will find it to be true. Let your leisure moments be spent with children; from them you will learn the true joys of life and the happiness of pure and innecent love. Rather would I spend my last penny to make a child happy than go through the world with a loveless heart. A little toy will brighten a child's eyes, and though its costs deprives me of some luxury, it bestows on me a joy. Money spent in this way is not wasted, Violet; with it, perhaps, I might have purchased a momentary pleasure that will be forgotten in a short time, but behold the work of a little deprivation for me and joy for another. I buy a child a doll. I see its smile. I first purchase in this way, the child's attention; then by tenderness I win its love. I go away and see that child no more. Has my money been wasted? Ah, no! sometimes in after years the thought of this babe returns to me. Something reminds me of her, a little apron such as she had worn, a doll like the one I had purchased for her, some trivial thing, but whate'er it be it reaches forth a friendly hand, and unlocking memory's door, takes from its hiding-place a diadem of love, glittering with a child's smile, her kiss, her whispered words of love, and brightest of all these, glitter her tears at parting. Some one has loved me! I have purchased the jewel at the price of a doll. No, Violet, give me a life of sacrifice and unselfishness, that it may not be loveless and joyless in the end, that when my parting hours may come I shall not look back upon a desert life without a blossom or even a withered leaf. You may have the music and polished manner, but I shall always remain the faulty know-nothing girl I am now. So come along, little one, and we'll buy our doll."

Once more the door slammed, and Jenny and her charge were gone, leaving me alone with my thoughts and my prayer:

"May she always remain the faulty, know-nothing girl she is. She knows all I wish her to know—the true secret of happiness."

I changed my mind on that day, and I shall never have cause to regret it.

Jenny is my wife, and though she may lack the polish of society still her true and loving heart possesses a polish and lustre that reflects the love in mine and sheds light upon our path in life.

Painting Black Eyes.

The leeching and painting of eyes, discolored through misfortunes which their victims call by various names, has become quite a profitable business, the headquarters of which is situated in the centre of the district occupied by the bruising fraternity.

"You see I am pretty busy," said one of Philadelphia's most successful bruise disguisers to a reporter, as he ushered a very pretty young lady out of his office and resumed his seat, placed within easy reach of the implements of his profession. "Here are my materials," he went on pointing to a collection of tubes containing variously colored paints, and taking up a bottle filled with healthy, slimy, squirming leeches. "You would be interrested to see the patients that will call here to have their disfigured beauty made perfect again. There are all kinds, from the well dressed, daintily-gloved lady, who, for once, uses the street cars instead of her carriage, down to the ragged pot-boy at some concert den, who has been trying his powers as a bare-knuckle boxer."

"Do your visitors tell you how they received their wounds?"

"O yes, though I never ask. They are generally eager to explain how stupidly they ran against a door left ajar in the dark. That is almost always the story told by the ladies, although some vary it by describing the fall down stairs, caused by a torn ruffle in their dress. The other morning a young lady, evidently a bride, came here with a badly swollen and blackened eye. While I was leeching it she told me how she had struck her face against the corner of a dressing-table in stooping to pick up her scissors, which she had dropped on the floor. I, as usual, offered my condolence, and as I was about to apply the paint to her eyelid the door was hastily opened and a gentleman appeared, with a face very much the worse for three long scratches on the left cheek. The lady looked up, started, clenched her small hands, grew white with anger, and perhaps there would have been more blood spilt had not the new arrival, evidently recognizing my visitor, beaten a hasty retreat. There was no more talk of dressing tables that day."

"Do you remedy bruised faces as well as blackened eyes?"

"O, yes; no matter what the injury is, I can generally render it invisible through my skill with the paint-pot. I never ask for names, and, if possible, avoid any conversation, because in some cases where people have been quarreling and afterward applied to the courts for a settlement of their difficulties, I am apt to be called in to testify as to their appearance when they called on me."

"How often do you have to treat your patients?"

"About every three days the paint becomes hardened and creased, and the first coating has to be removed and a fresh one applied. If the eye is swollen I leech it before painting, and I can, in almost every case, entirely conceal the bruise. The paint I carefully apply with my finger, rubbing it well in and taking great care that the blending of the colors is exact.

How Are you Off?

He was leaning against the railing at the ferry dock looking decidedly out of sorts when along came an oily, smooth-faced man and said:

"How are you off?"

"What for?"

"Money."

"Haven't got a red."

"Say, can you tell a lie?"

"I can."

"Then you are the man I want. Old Captain Smith, of Buffalo, is over in that saloon and has got a crowd around him. He's a great liar, but always sticks to one anecdote. It is about his vessel being wrecked, and of a mermaid taking him in her arms and swimming ashore. Now, then, I want you to go over and hear the lie out, and when he is through just get up and claim that you are the identical mermaid that saved his useful old life. I want to set him back, and it will be fifty cents in your pocket."

The matter was arranged and the pair went over to the saloon. Captain Smith was feeling good, and in a little time he worked around to remark:

"That was a curious thing that happened to me in 1848. Did I ever tell you of the wreck of the Mary Ann?"

"No."

He sat down to describe the imaginary wreck, and when he got along to where the vessel showed an intention to founder the chap who was to play mermaid got the wink and pricked up his ears.

"Well, sir," continued Smith, "she finally went down and I found myself struggling in the lake. It was twenty-five miles to land, and how do you suppose I got there?"

"I have heard that a mermaid towed you ashore," answered one of the gang.

"Humph! an infernal lie! I floated ashore on the mainhatch cover, and never had a nicer ride in my life!"

The man who hired the liar seemed completely broken down, while the liar stumped off out of doors with his courage all gone. Smith had seen them in conversation, suspected a job, and left the mermaid out altogether.

Phosphor bronze has an electric conductivity two and a half that of iron or steel and one-third that of copper.

Shoes for Fast Horses.

"To shoe a fast horse takes as much care and precision as to fit a lady's foot," said Mr. Murphy, the well-known horse-shoer, to a Philadelphia reporter recently. "The majority of race horses that come to this city are shod in this shop. John Splan was here early this morning with Belle F. and another fast horse. He was the driver of Rarus, you will remember, and is the owner of some good horses on the track now. In this shop we have shod St. Julien, Trinket, Darby, Hopeful, Hannis, the noted stallion Edwin Thorne and a score of others that I cannot remember."

"Is there much difference in the shoes of horses?"

"All the difference in the world. A big draught horse like the Percheron will take a shoe weighing two and one-half pounds, made of iron with toe cork and heels. The toe cork is the piece of iron set on the head or toe of the shoe. A horse that travels in a business wagon or carriage will take a twenty ounce shoe, or a one and a quarter pound shoe. These shoes are made heavy and are about an inch in width.

"A trotting horse's shoe is entirely different. They do not weigh more than from fourteen to sixteen ounces. The shoes are invariably made of steel, and those in front are often of the same metal. There is no toe cork on a trotter's shoes, and but a slight rise in the back part of them for a heel.

"The shoes of running horses are called plates. They weigh but four or five ounces, are perfectly flat, and are only about a half inch wide all the way round, and as thin as possible. They are put on to strengthen the hoof and keep it from breaking, but they are an inch loner than the foot behind. This is to give power and support to the tendons of the leg."

Noticing a number of curiously shaped and uncommon-looking shoes, the reporter asked in perfect innocence if they were for crippled horses.

The young man smilingly replied: "No, they are for trotting horses. There is a great deal of difference in the feet of fast horses, just as much as there is in the feet of men. Some horses' hoofs we have to cover with more weight on the outside, some vice versa, some with the heaviest part of the shoe in front, others behind. Many horses spread their feet in trotting, and others work close with their feet, and unless they shod perfectly they will go lame. There may be a half dozen fine thoroughbreds brought into the shop to-morrow morning and not one of them be shod alike.

"A pacer is most always shod light. We shod some fast horses for McCarthy, who drove Little Brown Jug, the pacer. A runner is the lightest stepping horse, a pacer and racker the next, then a trotter."

"Do the fast horses stand the shoeing process well?"

"Oh, yes, quite as well as any of them. The fast horses are always brought to the shop in the cool of the morning. They are gentle horses generally."

An Englishman's Bets.

During ten years the late Lord Dudley invariably attended Epsom and Ascot on the great days, and once or twice he was seen at Goodwood. His plan of betting was to wait for what looked like a certainty, and then to plunge, regardless both of odds and of amount. He had £10,000 on Gladiateur when that horse won the Ascot Cup in 1866. Four years later he vainly offered to lay £25,000 to 10,000 on Macgregor for the Derby, but luckily for him, nobody would take the bet. Two days afterward he lost £5,000 on the poisoned Hester, but this money was got back the next year on Hannah. In 1872, Lord Dudley won £19,000 at Epsom on Cremorne and Reine. In 1873 he was not seen on a racecourse, as he was at Vienna all the season; but from there he telegraphed, on the morning of the Oaks day, to a friend who frequenently did commissions for him, desiring that £5,000 might be put on Marie Stuart for him. The telegram, however, did not arrive till after the race; at least, this was the excuse made by the commissioner, who was, shortly afterward, concerned in some disgraceful transactions which sent him out of society for the remainder of his days. In 1874, Lord Dudley won £7,000 over Apology's Oaks, and a year later he was a large winner over Spihaway at Epsom, and over Doncaster at Ascot, but he lost heavily by Apology's defeat at Goodwood. The last time he appeared on a racecourse was at Ascot in 1876, where he was said to have lost over £30,000.

They Got Left.

He sat down in one of the hallways of the Merrill block and pulled off his boot, and a policeman who happened along at that moment kindly inquired:

'Concluded to go barefoot?'

'Say,' called the man as he tugged away at his sock, 'I've been walking around this town for about five hours.'

'Must be footsore.'

'No, 'tain't that, but I've had a dozen different boys ask me if I had tar on my heel, I've looked and looked, but there is no tar. Is there any on that boot?'

'No.'

'Any on my sock?'

'No.'

'Well, now, off comes the sock and you look at my bare heel. If there's any tar there I want to know it.'

'I can't see any,' replied the officer, 'but you've got the thumpingest, biggest old callous I ever did behold.'

'I know it, but I'm after tar. Any tar on my foot?'

'No.'

'Any on my toes?'

'No.'

'Then these sassy young cubs are left—smart as they are. I was kinder surprised and mortified all the time, but they want to quit right off on me now! I've looked and you've looked, and there's no tar there, and the next boy who sees tar on my heel will see stars along with it!'

Lamps of Various Shades.

"Lamps in place of gas? I can not say that the question of economy in light comes into the question," said a large dealer in lamps and gas fixtures, "but the handsome lamps which are in the market to-day are the fashion, and of course people must have them. They form an exceedingly pretty table ornament, and on this account are very popular."

"You are manufacturing some very elaborate patterns of lamps now," was suggested.

"Yes; the styles are constantly improving and some of them are very elaborate. Now here is a lamp decorated with a delicate design of foliage in drabs, grays and soft greens, and the shade, you perceive, matches the lamp. Then here are others of various patterns. The very latest designs are in hammered metals, brass or copper, with duplex burner."

"Are these lamps expensive?"

"On the contrary, they are remarkably cheap. The cost has declined, within the past two or three years, in proportion as their popularity has increased. Lamps which formerly cost five or six dollars can now be bought for three and a-half or four dollars, and some are sold even less. A very handsome lamp can now be bought for three dollars."

"What class of people buy them?"

"All classes, but chiefly people of moderate means. Still almost all the wealthy and fashionable families have one of these handsome lamps upon their library table, and they are always lighted in the evening to furnish light to read by. The light from an oil-lamp well shaded is conceded by all to be far softer and more grateful to the eyes than gas light. On this account the lamps are rapidly superseding the old-fashioned drop-light. In fact the sale of drop-lights is rapidly growing less. We are to-day selling only about one-third as many as we were a few years ago. Economy has, of course, something to do with this; for an argand drop-light burns a great deal of gas, and oil is cheap. The very best of oil costs but a trifle, and the use of oil exclusively easily solves the question of light for people of moderate means. But I think that the main reason for the rapid exclusion of drop-lights and the substitution of oil is the superior light to be obtained and the greater beauty of the lamp. It is not easy to ornament a drop-light elaborately, or in fact to work any fixtures for gas into ornamental shapes. But lamps are susceptible of such an infinite variety of shapes and such a plentitude of ornamentation that they are far more pleasing to the eye."

"The use of lamps at the seashore and in country villas accounts for much of the demand for these articles. In places where gas is not obtainable, oil must be used as a substitute. We have fitted up many elegant seaside residences with lamps and lamp-fixtures in a very elaborate manner. Lamp chandeliers are used in these houses to a great extent. Some of these are very ornamental, more so than gas chandeliers. Then we have also side lights for stairways, bath-rooms and other similar places, so that a dwelling thoroughly fitted with modern lamps is really more elegantly fitted than if gas were used."

"What are the sales of illuminating oils for family use as compared with those of a few years ago?" was asked of a large oil merchant.

"The sales are constantly increasing. Mechanics now use oil almost exclusively, and among the great middle class its use is increasing every year. Why should it not be so? The oils of to-day are so excellent and so cheap with that the people are beginning to regard it as folly to spend money for gas bills when they can procure a far better light at a much less cost."

How the Attar of Roses is Made.

The Rumelian attar is made from the "Rosa damascinia" by distillation. The color of this rose is generally red, though sometimes white, and blooms in May and June. The flowers are on trees that average about six feet high, which are not only planted in rows, but are tended zealously from autumn till midsummer. The flowers when in full bloom are plucked before sunrise, sometimes with, sometimes without the calyx, but only in such quantities as can be distilled on the day that they are plucked. The still is a plain tinted apparatus, from which a long curved tube is directed through a tub of water and into a large bottle. The still stands on a stone hearth, and usually in the shade of trees near a running stream. The firing is done by wood. The stills hold from twenty-five to fifty pounds of roses, which are covered with twice that quantity of water, and boiled half an hour. The distilled liquid that passes over into the bottle is allowed to stand, when the atter rises on the surface and is skimmed off, the water ulumately being sold as rose water at Constantinople. The attar is is kept in copper cans and the rose water in bottles. A rose tree is at its best at its fourth year, an acre of four-year-old trees producing from one to two tons of flowers and 7,000 pounds of flowers producing one pound of attar. Much depends on the spring weather, as rains and frosts will effect the bloom. In very sunny seasons 2,500 pounds have given a pound of attar. Every peasant distils his own roses, and the average Rumelian crop is about 4,000 pounds of the pure yellow attar, nothing being said of the article adulterated by oil of geranium, which contains but 10 per cent. of attar.

M. Chauveau says that heating (according to certain rules) blood infected with bacteria makes it a vaccinating liquid quite as sure as that of M. Pasteur. The temperature 43°-44° suffices. In an hour enough vaccine matter for 200 sheep can be prepared from one guinea pig.

After having investigated the peculiar properties and composition of the California laurel or bay tree (Umbellularia Californica,) the chemists, Messrs. S. M. Stillman and E. C. O'Neill, have discovered a new fat acid in the nut of that tree, and they give to it the name of umbellulic acid. It is a white crystaline solid, which irritates the mucous membrane of the throat and has other peculiar qualities.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JULY 8, 1885.

SHOOTING OF JUMP AT NORTHUMBERLAND.

Scranton, June 26.—Particulars received here regarding the murder at Northumberland last night say that for some months there was much ill feeling between Cox, the hotel proprietor, and Jump, the hotel porter killed by the former, caused by the latter leaving the employ of Cox and going into the service of a rival hotel. Cox warned Jump not to enter his hotel again. Last evening, in company with several young men of the town, he went to the place. Entering the bar-room he asked for drinks, but the bartender refused to serve him, saying he had orders not to. Cox came into the room, and seeing Jump, applied a vile epithet and ordered him to leave. Jump got up to do so, and when he passed through the door turned slightly around. At that moment Cox fired, the ball passing through Jump's heart and causing instant death. Cox then left the hotel owing to the great excitement and threats of summary vengeance, and drove to Sunbury, where he gave himself up. Jump's wife and child were visiting relatives here at the time of the tragedy. Jump was at one time a porter for various hotels here.

VIRTUE IN THE FAMILY.

There are all sorts and degrees of virtue, and sometimes we are told that virtue is its own reward. A. F. Evans, of Burr's Ferry, La., says in writing about Brown's Iron Bitters, "I have been the recipient of its virtue in my family to a considerable extent." This great iron tonic has superior advantages as a reliable family medicine. Its power has been thoroughly tried, and its virtues abundantly proved. Nearly a million bottles a year are sold by the druggists of this country.

FIGHT WITH APACHES.

Tombstone, Arizona, July 1.—A. J. Huneke, a miner, brought the news yesterday from Fronteras of an engagement between Indians and whites last Thursday, thirty miles southwest of Fronteras, in which it is reported 36 Indians and 16 Americans were killed and several wounded. To-day further information is received from San Bernardino through Thomas Crocker, whose ranche is situated on the trail from Fort Bowle to Sonora. He reports an engagement between the entire force under Lieutenant Davis and the Apaches. Sixteen Indians were killed and 15 to 20 taken prisoners. The loss to the whites is not stated.

VERY REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters is doing all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their curative power. Only fifty centy a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the Revised Version of the Old Testament, from the Henry Bill Publishing Company, Norwich, Conn. Great pains were taken to have the book accurate, having been compared word for word with the best English edition by the best Biblical scholars attainable. This edition will no doubt be received as the standard. It is printed in large clear type, on the best of paper, and elegantly bound. Its arrangement in every respect is superior to any we have seen, and will prove a great help to ministers and Biblical students. If you want steady and lucrative employment address this company for an agency.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free trial bottles at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte, drug store. Large size $1.

The log house of Mrs. Aumiller, widow of John Aumiller, in West Buffalo twp., was destroyed by fire on last Tuesday night. The fire broke out in a shanty adjoining the building at about half past ten o'clock that night, and very soon the house was in flames and beyond hope of saving. All the household goods on first floor were saved, as well as some bed clothing. No insurance; loss about $300. How it caught is not definitely known, some think that rats got hold of matches and did the mischief.—Mifflinburg Telegraph, 1st.

Dip one end of a sponge in water and the whole will soon be saturated. So a disease in one part of the body effects other parts. You have noticed this yourself. Kidney and liver troubles, unless checked, will induce constipation, piles, rheumatism and gravel. A timely use of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will prevent these results. It is pleasant to the taste and may be taken freely by children and delicate females. It gives electricity, life and cheeks with roses on them. july

CUT BY A SAW.

Harrisburg, June 26.—Josiah Fry, aged 60 years, was almost cut in two Wednesday by a cross-cut saw striking him in the breast. The accident happened at the stave mill of Bayard Bros., a few miles from Dauphin.

"It fairly worries me to think of the multitude of things advertised to cure disease," you say. No wonder. But in the mountains of chaff there are grains of golden wheat. We may find it difficult to induce you to test the merits of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, but, when you have done so, our work is ended. Afterwards you and this medicine will be fast friends. Favorite Remedy would have died out long ago except for its real usefulness. But it is good and does good. july

For earache, toothache, sore throat, swelled neck, and the results of colds and inflamation, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—the great pain destroyer.

LET THE GOOD WORK GO ON!

Public sentiment has been thoroughly aroused at last, in favor of the movement toward the erecting of Bartholdi's Statue, "Liberty Enlightening the World," in the harbor of New York. Americans now understand that those among them who subscribe to the completion of this grand work, will perform an act of patriotism, and at the same time one of international comity worthy of the enlightened ideas pertaining this nineteenth century.

Some idea of the extent of the public sentiment is shown by the fact that the "New York World" has been able to report subscriptions of over $30,000 in a month's time, in sums averaging less than $1 each, the greater bulk of these contributions being in dimes and quarters.

What a magnificent object it will be, towering almost into the clouds from New York's beautiful harbor! It will stand as a grand symbol of liberty before the eyes of every one coming from the oppressed countries beyond the ocean. At the gateway of no other nation could it stand with such appropriateness. Here it symbolizes the fullest achievment of human freedom and will forever stand to tell that story.

The committee in charge of the erection of the pedestal for the reception of this great work have prepared a beautiful statuette, as a souvenir to send to each person who subscribes $1. Ought not the heart of every American to respond with pride when he has the opportunity of contributing toward the erection of such a monument?

It is one of the grandest undertakings of modern times and eminently fitting that it should be built from the hearts and pockets of our people.

The committee does not believe the American people are indifferent to this great work, therefore calls upon them for their aid. Every person wishing to become a subscriber should send their address to Richard Butler, Secretary American Committee of the Statue of Liberty, No. 33 Mercer Street, New York, inclosing $1, and will receive in return a miniature reproduction of this great work.

While large subscriptions are always desirable it would be far more to the credit of this great nation if every man, woman and child should own a block in the pedestal which will support the everlasting monument of

"Liberty Enlightening the World."

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on THURSDAY, August 6, 1885, the real estate belonging to the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, consisting of two tracts, No. 1. being a Valuable farm situate about two mile west of Old Fort, and two miles from the Lewisb'g & Tyrone R. R., on the Boalsburg road, bounded by lands of George M. Boal, Leonard Rhone, and others, containing 113 ACRES and 38 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-Story Stone Dwelling House, Bank barn, all necessary outbuildings, good Orchard of fruit, and a well of never failing water and two good cisterns thereon.

No. 2, adjoining the above, bounded by lands of Lafayette Neff, Love's heirs, Jacob Wagner, George M. Boal, and others, containing 102 ACRES and 6 perches, neat measure, and thereon erected a 2-Story Frame Dwelling House. The land is all under good fences and in the highest state of cultivation. Of the above tracts about 200 acres are clear, and about 15 acres are good oak timberland.

The above will be sold in two tracts or as a whole, as may best suit purchasers and parties interested. Sale to begin at 2 p. m.

Terms—Ten per cent cash when the property is knocked off, ⅓ of balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN & MICHAEL SPICHER, Exr's of Michael Spicher, Sr., deceased

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Charles Ripka, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. H. RIPKA,
Globe Mills, Snyder Co.,
A. C. RIPKA,
Centre Hall, Pa.

6jul6t

ABOUT PHOSPHATES

Acidulated S. C. Phosphate Rock is not a complete manure—it is valuable for its soluble Phosphoric Acid only; and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," &c.

We are prepared to supply this article at the lowest possible rate, and guarantee 12 to 14 per cent. Available Phosphoric Acid.

FARMERS, DO NOT BE DECEIVED

THE TRADE MARK TWENTY FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE ADOPTED IN 1880

Is not South Carolina Rock. It is a true Ammoniated Animal Bone Super-Phosphate. We are the only manufacturers of it, and every bag has our name and address on, also guaranteed analysis. *None other is genuine.*

BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. It is made from Bones of Cattle slaughtered at the Abattoir and slaughter houses of Philadelphia. We are now selling Baugh's Bi-Gelly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bone at very low prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands. We supply fertilizers for all crops. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Pamphlets free.

BAUGH & SONS, 20 S. Del. Ave., Phila. Pa.

—TO FARMERS—

AND

Others Interested!

I AM SELLING

Rosendale Cement

at $2 per barrel and quantities lower. Receive fresh ground twice a month.

Double Harpoon Hay Forks

at $1.75. Sold last year at $5 and $6 each.

Golden Clipper Scythes,

Razor Steel, at 75 Cts. each, formerly $1.

Ropes,

Manills, all sizes, at greatly reduced prices.

Hay Pulleys,

Iron and Wood, 25 and 50 Cents each, &c., &c., &c.

CRADLES,

Ball, Eagle, Western,—lower than were ever known, $2.75 to $3. $2.25 each for a good cradle.

Barb-Wire,

at 5½ to 6 cents a pound

Galvanized—Cactus, Buckthorn, Brinkerhoff, Tablett—reduced to the lowest prices.

Write and Inquire for Prices.

F. G. Francisus,

17jun2m Lewistown, Pa.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds and Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Dan'l Fauber, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

17jun6t JOHN HOFFER, Adm'r.

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The fall term of ten weeks will open July 20, next. Students are taught the higher branches. Teachers preparing for examination will receive special attention. Locality healthy—society good, and churches convenient. Boarding very reasonable. Tuition from $4 to $7. For further information apply to,

24jun4t] M. SHIRES, Principal.

The Rev. Chas. E. Piper, formerly of Pittsfield, N. H., but now of Wakefield, R. I., writes: "My wife had been an invalid for years, but Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cured her." N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir always cures coughs, colds and consumption, when taken in season. Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for strains, bruises, cuts, swellings, old sores, etc., is excellent. july

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Best assortment of glass in the valley—sizes 8x10 to 24x36, at J. O. Deininger's, Centre Hall. 20may2m

Conklin Farm and Lumber Wagons,

Platform Spring Wagons,

GROCER'S, BAKER'S

and other Delivery Wagons,

Open and Top Buggies,

MOWERS

Hay Tedders, Hay Loaders,

AND OTHER

Farm Implements

SHIPPED TO EVERY BODY'S ORDER ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH,

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Agricultural Implement House

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Every man his own Agent and no Agent's commission to pay.

Write for Catalogue and Prices.

Telephone connection. 18feb6m

TO FARMERS.

New Implement STORE AT SPRING MILLS.

The undersigned has opened a store at Spring Mills for all kinds of Agricultural Implements:

BINDERS, HARVESTERS, MOWERS, GRAIN DRILLS, CULTIVATORS, HAY-RAKES, PLOWS, SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS, FANNING MILLS, CORN-PLANTERS, AND CORN-DRILLS, FEED CUTTERS, FEED MILLS, AND WAGONS, — WAGONS,

also dealer in

ENGINES, PORTABLE AND STATIONARY,

SAW-MILLS,

AND MACHINERY belonging to SAW MILLS,

STEAM THRESHING RIGS,

WITH ENGINES, UPRIGHT OR HORIZONTAL BOILERS, AND CLOVER HULLERS—

Infact, everything that belongs to that line of business. I will also handle

—PHOSPHATE.—

I respectfully invite all farmers or any persons wishing to purchase any of the above machinery to come and see my stock, examine prices, and be convinced that I am prepared to sell cheaper than any one in the county.

W. L. SNYDER,

11jun3m SPRING MILLS, PENN'A.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to [illegible] Grape Vines, Shrubs, Bulbs, &c. **SALARIES** and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men. Address, LE CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY,

11jun tf Druggist.

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GENERAL HARDWARE,

Saddlery and Carriage Material,

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Oils, Paints, Window Glass.

LARGEST STOCK IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

18feb6m

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

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BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE,

OILS AND PAINTS,

GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,

GROCERIES.

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address, J. C. MCCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

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THAT

—LORILLARD'S CLIMAX—

PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug y.

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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 5jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

We refer to the editor of this paper. e o w

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our **New Fruits and Specialties!** together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, **Hoopes, Brother & Thomas,** West Chester, Penn'a.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

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PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

— THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead redentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

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REAPER SECTIONS AND
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And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
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—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER CURE OF

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ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS.

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.

R. E. SELLERS & Co. PROP'S.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 21 and 23 Vesey St., New York.

Crowl's Patent Iron Roofing

IS THE ONLY

DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED ROOFING,

AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS READY FOR USE.

J. A. REESMAN,
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Furnishes and Keeps on Hand

SASH, — DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jl1y **ISRAEL CONFER & SON**

THEOSOPHY.

Theosophy, falsely so called, is a mixture of American sentimental theology with quantities of Spiritualism and savage superstition, bedizened with outlandish Oriental names. The patentees of this precious compound carry it to the Indian market, where they prose about the Vedas and the primitive Aryan monotheism, as if they knew anything about the Vedas, and as if the primitive Aryan's creeds were a jot more refined than those of the primitive Esquaimau. Young Baboos, with the delusions of their race not purged away, are caught, perhaps by Europeans and Americans who believe, or affect to believe, in the magical powers of Yogis and Bogies. Theosophy is a mere mixture of the faith in Kitty King with smatterings of Oriental studies misunderstood and misapplied. The doctrine is conveyed in language of incoherent absurdity. "This supernaturalism" (that of people who disagree with Col. Olcott) "is the curse of all creeds; it hangs like an incubus" (we should like to see the Colonel's idea of an incubus) "around the neck of the religious, and hatches the satire of the skeptic; it is the dry rot that eats out the heart of any faith that builds upon it." A supernaturalism which is a dry rot that can be built upon, which eats out hearts, and incubates satire, and hangs round necks like an incubus, is a very odd agency indeed, and worthy of the rhetoric of Olcott science.

HOW A TREATY WAS MADE.

During the French conquest of Algeria negotiations for peace were entered upon with the sheiks of certain Arab tribes, and a meeting for the the settlement of terms was arranged to take place at the French headquarters. The French officers received their guests of the desert with great hospitality, and a banquet was given in their honor. At this the utmost splendor was unfolded in order to dazzle their eyes and captivate their simple minds. At its conclusion an adjournment to a large hall was proposed, Here M. Houdin, the celebrated conjurer, who accompanied the French forces, was to give them an exhibition of his skill, which to them seemed supernatural. They stared in openmouthed wonder at all the tricks that were performed, and a feeling of awe crept over them as they saw the mysterious appearings, and disappearings of various objects. But the greatest marvel to them was the apparent manufacture of cannon balls. The conjurer passed around among them a high hat. This they examined very carefully, but without being able to discover anything unusual in either its make or appearance. When it was returned to him M. Houdin placed it on the floor in the middle of the stage in full view of his audience. He then proceeded to take from that hat cannon balls apparently without number, and rolled them across the floor into the wings. This terminated the preformance. The chiefs consulted among themselves, and came to the conclusion that it was useless to oppose an army that could turn out its ammunition in so easy a manner. They therefore signed the required treaty, and departed to tell their friends in the desert of the wonderful power of the invaders.

HE WASN'T DEAD.

A good story of Judge Bond of the United States District Court is told by one of his Western friends. It occurred in Boston in 1877. The two went to call on a medium. They were shown many wonders, and at last the judge was told to write a list of names on a slip of paper, which being done he was instructed to run his finger down the list and stop when the accustomed rap on the table was heard. When he got to the middle of the list a violent blow was struck upon the table. Thereupon a long conversation ensued between the judge and the materialized spirit, in which was rehearsed many astonishing facts, most of which the judge had ingeniously managed to drop in the opening of the conversation with the medium. Finally the exhibitor suspects something and the "spirit" abruptly departed.

Then the judge fell into a brown study from which it was difficult to arouse him. Suddenly looking up, he said, with the most admirably assumed tone of astonishment and conviction: "This is the most remarkable thing I ever dreamed of. I almost doubt the power of Omnipotence to equal it." "Ah," said the medium, "I can show you greater things than that." Further conversation ensued in a similar strain, when Judge Bond burst out with: "But I tell you, sir, I challenge the Almighty to do such a thing. Why, sir, can you believe it? I left this gentleman not twenty minutes ago on the steps of the Parker House!" At this the medium became naturally furious, and exclaimed: "I told you to write the names of the dead men on that list." "No," replied Judge Bond, with a look of child-like simplicity, "you did not; you told me to write the names of friends, and I did so. There isn't the name of a single dead man on that list." It is needless to add that the judge and his friend departed without ceremony.

Terror is the strongest when undefined. If we knew what death was like, men would as soon die as sleep.

Best indigo blue prints, only 5½ cents —Bee Hive.

THE SAND-FLY OF BAGDAD.

It is commonly said that there are no bugs in Arabia, the dry heat killing them all off; and certainly all the names given for the creature in Arabic dictionaries are either taken from the Turkish or manufactured. Considering what a vast field for blood-suckers in Bagdad, and what myriads of this particular species are constantly coming into it, if only from Bombay, in the boxes of travellers and pilgrims, what becomes of them all is a problem in natural history, anything like extreme heat, even supposing that to have the effect alleged, occurring only between June and September. Anyhow, it was a comfort to feel safe on that score at least in turning in for the night in a billet which, if there had been a member of the family in all Bagdad, looked as if it would have been sure to hold him. But morning brought the discovery that if the bug was absent he was represented by a sand-fly with a body hardly bigger than a mite's, a pair of wings like tiny sails and a poison-injecting and blood-sucking aparatus of extraordinary calling. Like Dr. Syntau, when the boiling water from Dolly's kettle had decanted itself into his shoes: "The scalding torment in his feet" soon made the half dressed victim fain to pull off his socks and rub until the skin was raw, in hopes of getting out the venom.

Some even ascribe to this cause the singular ulceration of the skin to which natives of Bagdad, especially in childhood, are liable, and which seldom fails to attack European and other strangers during their first year of residence. Either from the season when these sores generally break out, being that when the date is nearly ripe, or from the scar left by them resembling that fruit in size and contour, they are quite commonly spoken of as "date sores."

The number of people in Bagdad whose faces are more or less disfigured in this way frightens most all newcomers. Hitherto the result of medical surgical practice has gone to show that on whatever constitutional, climatic or external cause or causes depending, the affection, like so many others, is best left alone. In the healthy it runs its course in about a year, sometimes only one sore appearing, but oftener a succession of them. They are not in the least painful or dangerous and, except when on very tender spots or parts which are essential to locomotion, the natives of Bagdad appear not to mind or be much annoyed by them—one instance more of the eel growing used to the skinning.

THE PENITENTES.

This society, until it is crushed out, will remain an effectual barrier to the progress of morality and good order in New Mexico. It was founded at Santa Cruz in 1693 by the old Franciscan missionaries. It was originally intended as a means of bringing the whole population within the pale of the church, and its principal dogma was that no sin could be so great but that sufficient expiation would purge it away. There are 20,000 penitents, and as they are mutually sworn to assist and protect one another, even to the extent of perjury, it will readily be seen what a formidable hydra the New Mexican Judges have to deal with. It is only the powerful influence of their priests that keeps them at all within bounds. The public services of expiation are held once a year, in Holy Week. There is never any lack of expiants. An image of the Virgin is placed in the centre of the church, or in the campo santo before it, and the ground for many yards in front of it is strewn knee deep with cactus, whose poisonous spines will sometimes pierce the heaviest soled shoe. Through this bed of living thorns the penitents march with naked feet or crawl along on bare knees, calling piteously the while to the Virgin for forgiveness of their sins. As if this were not sufficient, they scourge themselves with great bunches of cactus tied together on a thong, and slash themselves with knives. The natural result of these horrible exercises is a death now and then, and many maimed and pitiable creatures who drag out a miserable existence for the remainder of their days. In one of the little chapels we visited the whitewashed walls were splashed with blood to the height of six or eight feet. Mgr. Lamy, the present enlightened Archbishop of New Mexico, has made strenuous efforts to abolish this evil, but so strongly is it intrenched in the customs of the people that he has met with but little success in his efforts.

A THUNDERSTORM THEORY.

At a recent Germany Scientific Congress, Dr. S. Hoppe, of Hamburg, endeavors to prove that the electricity of storms is generated by the friction of vapor particles. This view was strengthened by experiments in which compressed cold air was allowed to rush into a copper vessel containing warm moist air, a large amount of electricity being thus produced. He concludes that the rise of a column of warm moist air into the colder atmosphere above will be followed by a thunderstorm if it acquires sufficient velocity to prevent neutralization of the electricity generated by the friction of the air. Hence, he regards open districts as more liable to thunderstorms than wooded regions, where the trees prevent the rapid rise of liumid air currents.

—For dusters, seer-sucker coats and lates style summer suits, at 30 per cent below any other store, go to the Philad. Branch.

Chronic Catarrh.

C. W. Mellier, of 406 South Fourth street, St. Louis, is twenty years of age, and has been a sufferer from chronic catarrh, which had become quite offensive. When he came to Dr. Hartman, two months ago, he was told it would take six months to cure him. But he has progressed beyond all expectations, and nearly all signs of the disease have disappeared. Before being treated he could not breathe out of the nose, and now he has perfect control of the nasal organ. PERUNA did the business.

James Dunn, of 1310 Gay street, St. Louis, has suffered from catarrh since 1870. The gentleman told the reporter the following straightforward story of his case. "I took the disease in Memphis. It commenced in my head and extended to my throat, and a bad cough followed. I went to a number of physicians, and they told me my trouble was liver disease, and one said it was palpitation of the heart that caused the cough. For the last year I have been practically worthless. I could not ascend a flight of stairs without suffering from shortness of breath and fast beating of the heart, and my appetite was very defective. After eating I often coughed so hard that I would throw up everything in my stomach. I could not walk any distance without panting. Five weeks ago I went under the care of Dr. Hartman, and now my cough has disappeared and I feel like a new man." PERUNA was his treatment.

Next came George Sauerbaum, residing at 1929 Carr street, St. Louis, who is an old patient of Dr. Hartman. He stated that he had suffered most intensely from chronic catarrh of the head and lungs, but is now almost cured, his lungs being entirely well and his head greatly improved. The gratitude of this gentleman was almost boundless, and he expressed it to the reporter in the strongest terms, saying "PERUNA will cure any disease."

I. P. Dukehart, of Cumberland, Md., superintendent B. & O. R. R. Co.'s Hotels (conductor on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for twenty-eight years, and previously a druggist), writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. I have used but one bottle of PERUNA between myself and son. He had diptheretic sore throat, and is now well. As for myself, it has entirely relieved the dullness in my head, which has been of long standing—the result of chronic malaria. I never took anything in my life that gave me such great satisfaction. My wife is now taking it also."

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are **Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions.** When the taint of **Scrofula** gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

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Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by **Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy.** Its first symptoms are **Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection.** Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

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One of the most remarkable cases that has ever been brought to the notice of the public is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Ridge, Ulster county, N. Y. Mr. Beach had suffered since Oct. 18, 1874, from the presence of Calculus or Stone in the right kidney. No less than seven physicians were employed at different times, to whom Mr. Beach paid hundreds of dollars for medical treatment, with only temporary relief from his agony.

By the urgent solicitations of his friends he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," and experienced a marked improvement from the first day he began to use the medicine. On the 15th of September he voided a stone as large as he could pass through the natural channel.

Mr. Beach concludes a long letter to Dr. Kennedy by saying, "It will always afford me pleasure to recommend the 'Favorite Remedy' to those who may be suffering from difficulties of the kidneys and bladder or any disorders arising from an impure state of the blood."

Wm. McKnew, 124 Fayette St., Baltimore, Md., says: "I believe "Favorite Remedy" is a good medicine. It is doing me more good than anything I ever tried, and I have tried almost everything, for I am a sufferer from dyspepsia." While "Favorite Remedy" is a specific in Stomach and Bladder diseases, it is equally valuable in cases of billious disorders, constipation of the bowels and all the class of ills apparently inseparable from the constitutions of women. Price, $1; six bottles, $5.

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CONSUMPTION

is not incurable, if properly attended to.—At its commencement it is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the Lungs; then an inflamation, when the cough is rather dry, local fever, and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove all **morbid irritations** and **inflamation** from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration.

It heals the ulcerated surfaces

and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the CAUSE, consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions, free.

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TOGETHER STILL.

The day declines, and fades the light,
And quiet lies at eve the sea;
The first pale star peeps forth at night,
As here I walk and think of thee;
Where art thou now, dear love? I ponder,
As beat the waves the beach above;
My heart to thee turns as I wander
Along the dark plains—oh, my love!
Together still, together still—
Though parted, we're together still!

Sweetheart, sweetheart, it may be thou,
Where'er thou art, dost think of me;
As I of thee am thinking now,
At twilight here, beside the sea.
Ah, 'tis my life's true crowning glory,
To know that I have thy true heart;
One chapter more will end the story,
And we shall meet no more to part,
Together still, together still—
For life shall be together still!

The red clouds mark the dying day,
As low behind them falls the sun;
I think of thee though far away,
I know that our two souls are one.
Though distance may a while divide us,
Our star is gleaming o'er the sea;
A beacon light it is to guide us
To that blest time which soon shall be.
Together still, together still—
When we shall be together still!

A THIEF CHASE.

I once told an expectant public how I tell among thieves in London. I now propose to relate an incident of similar nature in which I took a somewhat active part. The occurrence, although it happened near Detroit, has never before been reported for a Detroit paper.

I was living at that time in Walkerville. There is no accounting for the freaks of a person who will live in Walkerville, so one Sunday night I went to church. Why I did so I have never been able to satisfactorily explain to myself, but anyhow the result taught me a lesson that I have never ceased to profit by.

When I got back to my room I found everything in confusion. My trunk had been broken open, things "of no value except to the owner" were scattered around on the floor, and articles that were valuable to both owner and thief were taken. Unfortunately I boarded with a Christian family who were all addicted to church-going, and so the thief had ample opportunity to select such belongings of mine as suited his fastidious fancy without interruption.

While we had been laying up moth-proof and thief-proof treasures he had been accumulating the wealth that perisheth. In the first few moments that I looked at my scattered goods and chattels I backslid more than I have ever been able to make up since.

One unpleasant phase of the thing was that I had carelessly left a roll of bills to the amount of $300 done up in paper in a corner of the trunk, and this annoyed me more than the fact that I would probably have to wear my Sunday suit on week days for a while. I sought my friend and neighbor, who had a horse and buggy, and we started off in search of the thieves. It was a clear, moonlight night, with snow on the ground, but not enough for sleighing. Nobody had seen anything of the thieves, and we were at a loss what to do. While crossing the railroad track I noticed a newspaper fluttering in the breeze, and on going to it found it part of a *Free Press* that had been in my room. It was the weekly and had my name on the corner printed on a bit of yellow paper. This was our first clue. It was evident that the party of the other part had gone east on the Great Western track. The road followed the railroad track for miles and we whipped along at a lively rate. It was nearly midnight when we reached Belle river and an inquiry at all the hotels gave us no information. On the way back we called in at the hotel kept by a constable whose name I can't spell, but it was pronounced Gokey, and such I will call him. As Mr. Gokey took a professional pride in this sort of thing he offered to take up the search, so he hitched up his cutter, as the sleighing seemed to get better as we went east, and we started off. Inquiry from people at the section house on the railroad gave us the information that four men had asked the way to the Southern railroad and had left the Western and started towards Essex Center on the other line

"How about the four men, Gokey," I said. "Would you tackle them?"

"I'll tackle any number under seven," replied the constable. "I've a seven-shooter with me."

It is rather curious that the pains these criminals took to avoid recognition were the means that kept us on their track, without having to ask any questions. When they approached any corner village of even three or four houses they would take to the fields to avoid being seen, apparently, and their tracks in the snow, four together, showed the direction they were taking. As we neared Essex Center the four tracks struck across the fields, and our friends had no doubt reached the railway without going through the village. When we came to the long, straight railroad track we could see, a mile or two away, four figures standing in dim relief against the gray eastern sky. The constable put a fresh horse between the shafts, and we were soon on the road that runs parallel with the railroad and only a few rods south of it. We were anxious to overtake them before it got dark. The road led into a dense forest that for miles borders the Canada Southern track, and it was a lonesome place for two men on a salary to attack four men desperate and fighting for their liberty. I forgot to say that one of the articles taken had been a seven-shooter that I at that time sported. I never had succeed in shooting anything with it, but there was no knowing what it might do in the hands of a reckless robber. I mentioned this to the constable.

"Are the tracks getting too fresh?" said Gokey.

"No, but it is well to be on our guard."

At every cross-road Gokey stopped his horse under cover of the woods and I sneaked along to the track to see what progress our four were making. At last we got ahead of them. When I peered out from behind a tree I saw them coming along only a few rods away. I hastened back to the constable, who tied his horse out of sight and we both crawled up the track and concealed ourselves behind the fence where we could see the men approaching.

They were evidently about done up. A tall, strong fellow marched ahead. Two followed arm in arm, and the fourth limped along somewhat in the rear.

"That first fellow has your revolver," said the constable in a whisper. "He's the leader."

"He's got my overcoat on, too—yes, by jingo and a pair of my trousers, as well. They're all decked out in my raiment."

"They found them easier to carry in that way than bundles. Now I'll take the big fellow in front, you seize the man behind—trip him up. If neither has the revolver the man who does have it will dive in his pocket for it. Then I'll attend to him, and if we surprise them I'll get in the first shot."

"Don't shoot around reckless, Gokey. Remember your partner."

By this time the thieves were abreast of us. They traveled in a tired, listless, silent manner as if utterly disgusted with the way of the transgressor. All fear of pursuit had evidently left them. Our plans for the attack were changed, for when the foremost man came to the culvert he sat down and let his legs dangle into the excavation. Taking off his cap—or mine rather—he drew his sleeve wearily across his brow and cursed his luck. As the other two came up they also sat down on the edge of the culvert, and the fourth limped along and also took his place beside them. Their backs were toward us as we warily and noiselessly climbed the fence and sank knee deep in the snowdrift. I felt as a raw recruit must feel on the eve of battle, but Gokey was as cool as an old campaigner. The thieves knowing nothing of their danger lounged on the culvert's edge. The tall man rested on his elbow. The last man actually lay on his back gazing up to the zenith, yet did not see us approach.

"Pounce on him," whispered the constable. The next instant we were on them. I pinned my man where he lay Gokey put the muzzle of his seven-shooter to the tall man's ear and quickly thrust his other hand into the overcoat pocket and pulled out my revolver. My man made no struggle, but it seemed to me gave a sigh of relief. None of the rest moved. There was no resistance, Gokey with the two revolvers, stood the master of the situation. Finally seeing the ludicrousness of firmly holding down a man who evidently had not the slightest intention of rising I got up and stood opposite them with the constable. They all preserved the same attitude of absolute indifference.

"Which of you has my $300?" I cried.

An instant change came over them. They sprang up and cried: "What!" as simultaneously as if they had rehearsed it.

"There was $300 in that trunk. Where is it?"

A wail of absolute, heartrending despair went up from the thieves. The tall man said:

"Don't! Don't tell us there was $300 in that trunk. My God, this is worse than being caught."

"Didn't you get it?"

"Get it? What do you take us for? Do you think we would be tramping through this infernal country if we got $300?

"Stand up, boys," I'll have to search you."

He handed me the revolvers and went through the crowd. There was no cash. He handcuffed the tall man's wrist to the wrist of the lame fellow. He only had one pair of handcuffs.

"Now, come along."

"Where to?" said the tall man.

"To Essex Center."

"Have you a—a coopay or family sleigh with you?"

"You'll have to tramp it."

The uncoupled two had started off, but the tall man sat leisurely down on the culvert edge again, drawing down his linked companion with him.

"Come back, boys," he cried. "We will travel at government expense after this. Wait till our friend brings his sleigh. I believe the law don't compel us to walk, eh boss?"

"I'll wait here and watch them if you hurry up," said I.

So Gokey left for the sleigh and I sat down on the opposite side of the culvert.

The early winter sun was setting red at the further end of the railroad track. The long parallel steel lines seemed to converge on its big ruddy disk. It looked like a line that went very far west indeed. The place was utterly lonesome. The silence was intense. The winter had frozen all the customary woodland sounds and the stillness was emphasized rather than broken by a sharp crack from a tree now and then caused by the increasing coldness. When the sun disappeared all color faded out and left the grey winter evening, and then I began to realize, now that the excitement was passed, that it was not a pleasant thing to sit alone opposite four criminals who knew I was the only barrier between them and liberty. In a few minutes it would be dark and the moon would not rise for an hour.

"Gentlemen,' I said, "you appreciate my position here. If there is any hostile demonstration it will be my painful duty to kill at least two of you. It is only fair to say that the first man I shall kill will be you." This to the tall fellow.

"Well," he replied, with thoughtful nonchalance, "I think you would be doing about the best thing for yourself in that move, but I would like to ask a favor."

"All right."

"Don't shoot me with that revolver of yours."

"Why?"

"Well, because the cartridges are all empty, that's one reason."

The rest laughed, a little at this and the lame man said:

"Say boss, got a chaw o' tobacco?"

"No," I answered shortly, for I saw that what the tall man said of my revolver was true.

"Now, look here," I said, "I have only seven shots instead of fourteen, as I thought. I want you to sit on that side of the track and you on the other. You two handcuffers, remain between the rails where you are. If any one makes a movement I'll shoot him dead."

"Say, boss," said the tall man, "if a train comes along we two are going to take the risk of your shooting and move. I guess my life insurance policy will cover all risks of your shooting."

However, I placed the men as I wanted them, and kept them covered with the revolver muzzle.

It was soon so dark that I could hardly distinguish my prisoners, who remained as mute as statues. Once or twice the tall man startingly broke the silence by shouting:

"There's a train, boss;" but there was no train and the rest were too despondent to laugh.

"You might have got up a fight last night," he said, "but to-night we wouldn't fight a mouse. We've had nothing to eat since we stole your things."

Then he told me of their tramp with a good deal of pathos and I began to feel sorry for the fellows and a little ashamed of guarding them so rigidly at the pistol's mouth. I promised them a good supper when we got to the Center.

Then came the welcome jingle of the sleigh bells and the sound of voices.

"All right?" shouted Gorkey.

"All right?" I answered.

"Lord, boss," said the tall man getting stiffly up, "it's a good thing you came. This man's hair was getting gray watching us."

The supper they enjoyed hugely. It put spirit in them. When we started for Windsor it was as light as day One of the uncuffed made a break for liberty and climbed the fence. Gokey fired and the bullet hit the rail a foot from him. The thrill seemed to paralyze him, for he fell back in the snow. I may say I found my roll of bills all right when I got home.

The late Judge Caron, of Windsor, gave the four thieves three years each at the Central prison, Toronto. I hope if they read this, as they are out now, they will admit that I have given a faithful report of the pleasant evening we sat up together by the Central Southern culvert.

A Class in Kissing.

Sweden is no longer governed by a lady, otherwise the minister at Stockholm might signalize the advent of May by a recurrence to the diplomatic courtesies of Bulstrode Whitelocke, which proved so successful in their time. That most gallant of ambassadors relates in his journal how he invited Queen Christine to accompany him into England on May day. He explained that it was a great day in his own country, "when the gentlemen used to wait upon their mistresses abroad, to bid the spring welcome, and to have some collation or entertainment for them. Now, (he pursued), your majesty being my mistress, if you will do me the honor that, after the custom of England, I may wait on you on May day and have a little treatment for you after the manner of England, this I call going into England; and shall take it as a very great favor from your Majesty." The Queen replied that, if this were the ambassador's meaning, she would be very willing, as his mistress, to go with him and see the English mode." The fete seems to give great satisfaction to the "lucid star of the North," as Milton styles her. She was even pleased, "among other frolics to command Whitelocke to teach her ladies the English salutation, which after some pretty defenses their lips obeyed, and Whitelocke most readily." In those days the English were the acknowledged masters of kissing; and the process of teaching the English salutation must have been far from unpleasant.

The Walnut Tree.

A writer wonders why this tree is comparatively but little planted, a singular fact when the beauty and value of its wood is taken into account. For gunstocks and much of our finer sorts of furniture walnut timber is invaluable. Walnut trees, moreover, are free growing on all kinds of soil and the crops of nuts they produce would more than pay for the rent of the land on which they grow, while freeholds might be purchased with trees of four score years of age. Walnuts in a landscape, also, are trees of mark, their magnificent heads of fine foliage in parks or paddocks rendering them especially adapted for such situations. They associate well with oak, beech, elm, sweet and horse-chestnut, as well as with various other trees, and they do not rob the land more than their companions do. Their smooth glossy leaves are washed clean by every shower, and the foliage is not so thick as to throw the rain off the grass and keep the air currents from circulating freely among the branches. There are, therefore, no trees either in park or pasture under which herbage grows better than it does under walnuts. Besides, walnuts come into leaf late, make their growth quickly, and lose their foliage nearly all at once after the first autumn frost. Thus a chance is given to take the leaves out of the way, so as not to injure the grass, while the shining dark young wood with the grayish mature limbs are left full in view. As to any tree that will grow more quickly into a size to be useful, I do not know where to look for it. I have seen old walnut trees that measured from 60 to 90 feet high; diameter of branches from 6 inches to 2 feet, and of bole or trunk from 3 feet to 5 feet; and no doubt larger trees are to be found.

Aged Trees.

Trees computed to be over 5,000 years old have been found in Africa, and a cypress in Mexico is said to have reached a still greater age. The oldest individual specimen of any species—in fact the oldest living thing upon the globe—is probably the cypress of Santa Maria del Tule in the Mexican State of Oaxaca. If estimates of tree ages are to be relied upon the life of this venerable monarch may have spanned the whole period of written history. At last accounts it was still growing, and in 1801, when Humboldt saw it, it measured 42 feet in diameter, 146 feet in circumferference, and 282 feet between the extremitie sof two branches.

A new alimentary substance, the seeds of the Bolivian cotton tree, has attracted the attention of the Academie des sciences. It is rich in nitrogenized substances, and contains twenty-three per cent. of fibrine and six of casein. M. Sace thought that flour from the seed would be very suitable for pastry and sweets. It is likely to be used in sugar making as a substitute for carbonic acid.

A Turtle Hunt in Florida.

It was a strange sight to Tom and Will Howard, two Yankee boys, who had been used to snow and ice and heavy wraps at this season of the year, to see on this bland, genial day in midwinter fields rich in verdure, trees covered with leaves and flowers blooming all around them. They were standing in the magnificent pine grove belonging to their uncle's estate near the village of Cedar Keys, Florida.

Uncle Charles lay in his hammock watching the astonishment of the boys with an amusing interest.

"Why, Uncle Charles," said Tom, "this reminds me of the stories of fairy land. It never snows here, does it?"

"No," replied Uncle Charles, "our boys have no use for skates and sleds, but find amusement in gunning, fishing and turtle hunting—not the little fellows you see exposed for sale in your market, but real giants."

"Do they hunt them with lines or do they shoot them?" asked Will.

"They use their hands mostly. Sometimes they use sharp hooks."

"Their hands?" shouted the astonished boys.

"Why, of course, and I tell you it is excellent sport. I will tell you something of the history of the turtle. It is protected top and bottom by a hollow shield, which is open at each end, for the issuing of the head and fore feet at one time, and the tail and hind feet at another. The power of contracting this shield is great and turtle-hunters have had their fingers crushed by indiscreetly thrusting them between the shields. The upper shield is called the back-plate or bockler, and the lower shield is known as the breastplate. The feet are large, and the toes are united by a membrane, which enables them to swim rapidly. The green turtle such as abound here, attain an enormous size, some measuring six feet in length from the tip of the nose to the extremity of the tail, and some have been caught which weighed from 150 to 200 pounds.

"The females deposit their eggs in the sand on the shore, and trust to the influence of the sun's rays to hatch out the young. Sometimes they will travel two hundred miles from their feeding grounds to find a suitable place to lay their eggs. By means of her fore feet she digs two and sometimes three holes a foot wide and two feet deep, into which she deposits as high as one hundred eggs. They hatch in four weeks, but only part of the young ever reach their native element, as they are devoured by marine animals that float in with the tides. Some people hunt these turtles with boat and harpoon, but that is dangerous sport for inexperienced boys; so now that I have given you a brief history of our game, we will hunt among the sands of the beach."

When night had come and old colored Bob had brought out their rough clothing and ropes, etc., in the wagon the boys laughed and shouted in high glee. A ride of about four miles along the hard, sandy beach in the moonlight brought them to a little cove, where Bob said "de turtles was big as elephants."

"Now, boys," said Uncle Charles by way of instruction, "you had better allow Bob and myself to tackle the first one and show you how it is done. But by-the-by, let me warn you to be careful of the fins or flippers, for if you approach them the wrong way they will resist your attacks by throwing sand in your eyes; and another thing is worth while mentioning. Don't get your hands between the shields, but put them under the breast-plate, for if you do they will hold you in a vise-like grip. Now for it."

Flat upon the sand the party lay, Uncle Charles a little in advance. Not a word was spoken, and for a long time they lay thus, and the boys began to grow restlesss.

"Hist!" cautioned Uncle Charles, whose practiced eye saw a ripple on the water away in the distance. "Here comes one. Lie still and let him land." And presently a great black back appeared above the surface, and soon the whole body was in view moving slowly up the beach.

Tom and Will, highly excited, were impatient, and desired to make the attack at once, but Bob put out a restraining hand.

"Don't be too fas', chile, or you'll cotch no tortle dis night."

Up, up, crawled the turtle, and as he stopped to reconnoiter, Uncle Charles whispered, "Now, Bob," and ere the turtle could turn about, by a dexterous effort on the part of the two men, it was lying helpless upon its back, and wildly cleaving the air with its flippers.

"I hardly think you boys could do so well as that, so I would suggest that you use the hook and line. You must approach cautiously, and thrust the sharp hook through its head and hold on with all your might, and——"

But Bob interoupted him by pointing up the beach, where another turtle was just crawling out of the water. Down upon their hands and knees they went, leaving Tom and Will to watch for their own prey.

Hardly had the forms of Uncle Charles and Bob disappeared around the cliff, ere a large black black came suddenly into view only a few feet from where the boys stood.

Following the example of their uncle, they dropped quickly on their hands and knees in the sand until the turtle had advanced some distance inland.

The two boys, with the rope and hook, crawled along until they could almost grasp its tail.

Tom whispered to Will:

"Let's try to turn him over!"

"Agreed."

Cautiously they crawled alongside, and rising up quickly attempted to get the turtle on its back, but they made a most lamentable failure; for they were soon enveloped in a shower of sand, which bewildered them for a time, and some of it getting into Will's eyes caused him to slip and fall.

The turtle had faced about, and was making good its escape.

Tom wiped the sand from his mouth and eyes and started in pursuit, and darting rapidly forward drove his spear-head hook into its massive head; but in his excitement he had forgotten to uncoil all the rope from his arm. The turtle, smarting under the pain, was madly flapping the sand and water, while Tom and Will (the latter having recovered his footing) were making strenuous efforts to capture him.

"Uncle Charles! Bob!" shouted Will. "Come quick!"

The turtle had reached deeper water and Tom's strength was fast failing him. At this instant Bob came rushing up, and drawing his knife severed the rope; and while the turtle swam away in triumph with the hook and part of the rope, he pulled the half-fainting and frightened boy ashore.

When they had recovered from their fright at Tom's narrow escape, they laughed heartily at his lamentations over the escape of his prize; and as they loaded the two captured turtles into the wagon and started homeward, Will said he would write to his friends in the North how a turtle had mastered Tom on the Florida beach.

Grasshoppers in California.

It would not be pitching the present article to an alarmist key to say that a large portion of the foothills of California is not only threatened, but is being devasted by such swarms of grasshoppers that they amount to nothing short of a plague. The line of march has been westward across the centre of the state. All authorities and reports appear to agree in fixing the desolate wastes of the Sierra slopes as the birthplace of the insects. There among the stones and scrubs the eggs lie hidden year after year, until some peculiar climatic or physiological condition brings them to life. Last week an army of grasshoppers invaded the agricultural lands contigious to Wick's, eight or ten miles from Oroville, on the Chico road. They annhillated 80 acres of grain in short order. Grasshoppers have appeared in the Ione Valley in such numbers as to amount to a scourge. The grain crop, which only promised half a yield before, is now likely to be utterly ruined. In the neighborhood of Latrobe and White Rock the stench arising from the dead hoppers that clog up the running streams is more offensive than the worst aggregation of slaughter-houses. The country for miles around, usually at this time of the year covered with long grass and bedecked with wild flowers, presents a most desolate appearance and looks as though it had been swept by fire. The large farmers in that neighborhood have lost their entire crops and the feed on their pasture. Those in the neighborhood of White Rock and Clarksville have suffered equally as bad. The grasshoppers are eating the foliage from the orange, peach and apple trees about Wyandotte, and are also destroying the vegetables in the gardens. The Natoma vineyard is said to be suffering severely. A gentleman from Rocklin states that the California raisin company's vineyard near the place has been entirely denuded by the grasshoppers. Captain Westcott, the manager of the company's property, says that while the raisin crop of last year was many thousands of dollars, the fruit of the entire 160 acres of bearing vines will not this year be over $500.

The destruction is almost complete. A Sacramento paper states that a 10,000 acre stock ranch in the southern part of El Dorado county has been entirely denuded of everything green, pine and willow trees stripped of their foliage, and in nearly every instance the trees, vines and the shrubs have been entirely killed. The springs, wells, reservoirs, ditches and watering troughs and streams are filled with myriads of the insects in a putrid state, the water has become poisoned, stock refuse to drink it and the stench arising therefrom is nauseating in the extreme. In Grass Valley the insects are eating peaches down to the pits. In attacking a vineyard they commence with the nearest row, and after eating the vine down to the old wood proceed to the next one, and so on. The California freight train of 35 cars got stalled about a mile from Roseville, Wednesday night, in consequence of the large number of grasshoppers that had collected on the track. It was found necessary to cut the train in two, take part to Roseville and then go back after the remainder. They are so thick all along the line of the railroad that the officials are planning a kind of plow or scraper to clear them off the rails. In one of their attacks on an orchard near Galt they not only cleared off the leaves and green fruit from the tender twigs, but also delved down below the surface and ate up the young roots. Away up on the Sierra, on the mountain meadow pastures, grasshoppers are cleaning off the herbage and are crowding up to the retreating snow line in the advance of the arrival of migatory flocks of sheep. Near Stockton a farmer was so overrun with them that they not only filled up his well, but also forced their way into his house, which in despair and disgust he was finally obliged to shut up and leave.

Wind on the Prairies.

"The prairies of the west are great places for wind," said a telegraph operator; "I used to have a station out in Nebraska, right out on the open prairie, and the way the wind blew there was a caution. But it was a lucky wind for me. At a station about thirteen miles west my girl lived, and as I had no Sunday trains or business of any kind I used to go up there and stay over Sunday. But a living horse from Saturday night to Monday morning cost me too much money, and so I rigged up a sail on an old tie car. All I had to do Saturday night was to hoist my sail, push that tie car out on the main track, and in less than an hour I was at my journey's end. For more than a year I went to see my girl every Saturday night by means of that sail car. Pretty sleek, wasn't it?"

"Yes, pretty sleek. But do you mean to say that the wind blew in the same direction every Saturday night during all that time?"

"Of course I don't."

"Well how did you manage it those nights when the wind blew in the other direction?"

"Easy enough. I had another girl at a station fifteen miles out."

Fertilizers will give quicker results than manure, but the effects of manure are, as a rule, more lasting and durable.

A Colorado Colonel.

Jim Appleton, or "Colonel" Jim Appleton, is in Denver. The "Colonel" is an old timer. He had crossed the plains several times before the '59er tender-feet, who are now barnacles, thought of the wild, West. The "Colonel" has had many ups and downs in life, and was always plain Jim until the Leadville excitement broke out. He went to Leadville with the rest of the gang, and while in the carbonate camp displayed such wonderful ability in helping to make the place a temperance town by removing the cause that he was breveted "Colonel," and afterwards promoted to the title he now holds. The oldest "Colonel" in Colorado.

Jim has had money. He is one of those kind of fellows who stumble on to a good thing once in a while, and doesn't know enough to keep it. The "colonel" made a strike in Leadville once, which netted him $100,900 and afterwards made a strike in the San Juan country almost as large. He has no money now, but he has a tongue and can tell an old time incident with the garrulity of an old maid gushing over a lace overskirt or a neighbor's baby.

The "colonel"—who, by the way, is credited with having a dozen Ute squaws for left-handed wives—was in the Jockey club rooms last night, and was holding forth between drinks to an interested audience on the subject of divorce:

"I didn't have anything to do today," he said, "and took a walk to the court house. When I got there and sat down I became interested in a divorce case that was going on. A woman was seeking a divorce. On the witness stand she said she was young and foolish when she married the fellow; that she never loved him and only married him because it was the fashion to marry. Well, they lived a cat and dog life for a year, and finally she deserted him and went home to her ma, and had been living with her folks ever since, and that her husband had refused to contribute to her support, and that he was cruel and neglected her, and all such rot. "There wasn't any husband present to deny any of her charges, and as she had complied with the law the judge entered a decree in her favor, and gave her back her maiden name. She will pose now as a young and innocent girl and will rope some fellow in, and you bet that he will be wealthy. She wouldn't have any other kind of man. Talk about women getting fooled. Where one woman gets fooled three men do.

As I was going to say, I started out to tell about a friend of mine, Chauncey Ellsworth, who lived near Greencastle, Indiana, about thirty years ago. Chauncey was a good big hearted fellow, and married a little flirt named Sally Gentry, although warned against it by his friends. He was all that a woman could wish of a man, yet she wasn't satisfied with him, and led him a terrible life.

The stories circulated around the neighborood were disgraceful, but poor Chauncey never heard anything of what was going on. His friends went to him, but Chauncey wouldn't believe anything they said. He said he knew Sally and that whatever she did she wouldn't disgrace his name.

It went on that way for about two years, when Chauncey became the laughing stock of the neighborhood. This riled him, for if Chauncey was anything he was proud. His suspicions were aroused. He watched and finally became convinced that his Sally was not altogether right. He went home one night and found one of his wife's lovers—a fellow named Dick Lever.

"He spoke pleasantly to Dick; chatted awhile with them pleasantly, and finally bade them good night and left the house. That was a stunner to his wife. She did not know what to make of it. Chauncey didn't come back. After waiting several days and hearing nothing of her husband, she began to search for him and found him at a neighbor's. He hadn't said anything, and it would have been all right had she let him alone. He wouldn't have bothered her, but she wasn't satisfied. She would have him to go home with her, and he went.

"The next morning the country was horrified on learning that Chauncey had left the country, after having taken a horrible revenge on his wife. He had cut off both her ears.

"Of course there was a hue and a cry raised, but not much of a search made for Chauncey, as he was a favorite, and the general verdict was that he had served her right. She staid around there until she got well, and then left the country. She afterwards was heard of in Paris, France, and was killed by a jealous lover. She was known as the woman without ears, and figured in several French romances. She was a beautiful creature, and was a regular princess by right of her loveliness.

"Well, poor Chauncey was never heard of afterward. It was supposed he went to California and died there. But boys," said Jim to the crowd who stood around listening to his lugubrious story, "it's a long time between drinks. Won't somebody be kind enough to lift the sluice-gates and turn on the juice?"

As a sympathetic listner complied with Bill's request, he remarked as he set down the glass: "Them's my ideas of divorce. If a fellow can't get along with his wife let him cut her ears off." After borrowing enough to get a night's lodging, Jim left.

"Do you know him asked an old sport who had listened to the story along with the rest.

"No."

"That's Chauncey Ellsworth. I've known him for nigh onto twenty years. He's got his wife's ears in his pocket yet. He carries 'em for luck."

Northern Limit to Soil.

Corn cannot be cultivated above 50 degrees north latitude on the northeast shore of Asia, although in the interior it matures as far as 62 degrees. On the eastern shore of America the northern limits of its growth is 50 degrees, in the western 57 degrees, while in the intermediate section it is known to go as far as 65 degrees. In Norway it grows at 70 degrees.

One ton of dry muck contains more nitrogen than seven tons of straw

How to Travel and When.

If Galileo were still alive not only in science and art would he recognize that the world still moves, but in the facilities afforded for traveling and the appliances furnished for the comfort and convenience of travelers also. It is not many years since the journeys of men and women were circumscribed within the compass of a few miles. But, now, in 21 hours we may go from New York to Cincinnati; in 24 to Chicago, which is at the rate of 40 miles an hour, including stoppages, and in 6 days from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. Moreover to the principal trains are attached saloon, sleeping, smoking and dining cars, which combine the advantages of the parlor with the luxuries of the boudoir. Catering for the public with our railroad men is a study and each year exhibits progress towards perfection. Moreover the Pennsylvania Railroad has prepared for several years past a series of more than 2,000 excursion routes whereby every point of interest in the United States and the Canadas may be visited at reduced fares, and on tickets for the most part good until November 1st. The information is conveyed in a handsome pamphlet which is worthy of preservation as a book of art. Especial attention is called to a map giving a bird's-eye view of all the railway connections prepared for the first time. Space will not admit of specification, but we find in mountains, the Catskill, Allegheny and White Mountains; in lakes, George, Chautauqua, Moosehead and Rangely; in springs, Bath, Alum, Saratoga, Cresson, Clifton, White Sulphur, etc.; in seaside resorts, the whole coast of New Jersey, Manchester-by-the Sea, Old Point Comfort, etc., and so on ad infinitum. No summer tourist who examines one of these books prepared for his instruction can be at a loss where to go or what facilities he can command on his trip.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Cut the cabbage very fine, and put into a dish in layers, with salt and pepper between. Then take two teaspoonfuls of butter, two of sugar, two of flour, two of mustard, one cup of vinegar and one egg. Stir all together, and let it come to a boil on the stove. Pour it hot over, and mix well with cabbage; cover up.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING,—For a two-quart pudding use two teacups of meal, moisten the meal with cold water, then pour over it one pint of boiling water; add one tablespoonful of butter, two teacups of sugar, one cup of raisins, three eggs well beaten before adding, and fill up with sweet milk; season with whatever spice is preferred; bake slowly half an hour or more.

It Is Very Seldom

that practicing physicians of all schools, not only endorse a proprietary medicine, but prescribe it in their practice, yet this is done every day in the case of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY—and why?—because it always gives immediate relief in all cases of diseases of kidneys, liver or urinary organs and has permanently cured some of the worst cases.

Mrs. Geo. Dawley, of 76 Knight St., Providence, R. I., says:—"I was severely afflicted with torpidity of the kidneys and enlargement of the liver. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has certainly done wonders for me."

In the past thirty years there have been many remedies advertised for the cure of kidney and liver troubles and diseases of the Urinary organs. Of only one can it be said that "it is never known to fail." That one is HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY.

"I cheerfully recommend HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. Have suffered from severe kidney troubles and intense pain. I am entirely relieved by HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY."—Albert W. Handy, Superintendent Pratt & Whitney Company.

Paint the trellises and palings.

We advise our physicians and others to read the advertisement of the New York Health Agency now appearing in our columns. It is a reliable house.

Scratches in horses are caused by keeping the animal in a damp stable, or in one that is very filthy.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks, makes no discovery.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

About all that cunning can do for a man is to make him incredulous.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Ride not your "hobbies" on public roads lest you be trampled on.

PHYSIOLOGISTS SAY THAT OUR BODIES are renewed once in seven years. The material of which they are reconstructed is the blood, and unless it be fully charged with the elements of vitality, the strength and health of the system decline. Of all blood depurents, DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS is the safest and most infallible. It will speedily cure all blood diseases.

We often need those reproofs which we have given to others.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Allow people to think as well of each other as they can.

If valuable things were too easily come by we would not learn to take pains.

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

Now plant some trees.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angels' visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

Provide lime for the hens.

* * * * Stricture of the urethra in its worst forms, speedily cured by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A small farm is the model.

AS A CURE FOR SORE THROAT AND COUGHS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain their good reputation.

Blackberry roots run deep.

A highly perfumed Soap will not heal or cure skin diseases, neither will it beautify and soften face and hands; try "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

The promised seed time is sure.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address F. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 82 Meroer St., New York.

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STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters conquers and prevents malarial fevers, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments and rheumatism, and is of the greatest value in cases of bodily trouble arising from weakness. Old people are greatly aided by it, and it is highly serviceable to convalescents and ladies in delicate health. It is moreover, a useful medicine to take with one on long journeys, and counteracts the effects of mental exhaustion.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

RIDGE'S FOOD

At this season of the year, the hilarity of the children is often stopped by some indiscretion on the part of the parent or child; and, as a result, dysentery, cholera infantum, or other complaints of stomach or bowels ensues. In all such cases Ridge's Food is the best dietetic. It is perfectly safe, being neutral in its action upon the bowels, and in no way interferes with action of medicines.

TO PHYSICIANS!

We invite your attention to our new, clean and convenient application of the principle of **counter-irritation** as shown by our

MEDICATED BODY BANDS.

Highly indorsed by prominent members of the profession, for the CURE of **Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Painful** and **Difficult Menstruation, Pleurisy, Pains in the Side, Back, Bowels,** and **Kidneys.** Excellent for **Cholera** in all forms, warming the bowels and checking diarrhœa. Supplied to you or your patients through Drug stores, or by mail on receipt of **$1.** Send for circulars and testimonials from physicians & patients. Agents wanted. NEW YORK HEALTH AGENCY, 285 Broadway, N. Y.

IOWA FARMS for sale. Wild. Improved, at Depot-Circles. P. V. B. HOES, Kinderhook, N. Y.

Face, Hands, Feet, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development. Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Rit Head, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 17 N Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Est'd 1870. Send 10c. for book.

OURS IS THE **BEST CAT** logue and INSTRUCTION BOOK yet published. It teaches all the **ART NEEDLEWORK, FIXTURES,** gives instructions for CRAZY PATCHWORK, **KENSINGTON and LUSTRE PAINTING,** &c., and directions for *STAMPING Plush, Felt, &c.*, so it will not rub, how to make Powders, Paints, &c. Shows the designs of **1748** Stamping Patterns of **MONOGRAMS,** ALPHABETS, FLOWERS, OUTLINES, &c., for NEEDLEWORK or PAINTING, gives size and price of each. By mail **15c.** **$2** We will send this book and **5 GOOD PATTERNS** with powder and pad for **50c.** **Any Lady can do her own Stamping.** We will send the Catalogue and the Best STAMPING OUTFIT EVER OFFERED, with materials and 35 good Patterns, Stamped Tidy, Silks, etc., for **$1.** Instruction Book **FREE.** T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

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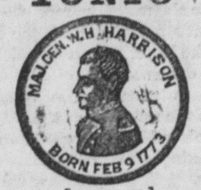

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Contains the *Life* and *Essence* of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know *very low* they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Book. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.

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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box, **$60** AND JONES he pays the freight—for free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter and you will receive by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2807 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

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RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 821 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 1733 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

DOMESTIC.

A WORKINGMAN writes, I earn only 6 dollars a week and I have to go very close to the wind. I read a good many receipts, but many of them are above my figures. If I spent over 25 cents a day for meat, I could not afford it. My wife makes baked calf's head this way, and we and the children like it: A calf's head, a good one, will cost 20 cents, and will last us most two days. Boil the head until you can pick out all the bones and mind you keep the water the head is boiled in; take your pieces and lay them in a dish, having cut them small; use some salt, pepper, a little parsley, a grate of nutmeg, a small piece of butter, and some dry bread crumbs, say a teacupful of the latter; moisten it all with some of the water the head has been boiled in; put in a baking dish, and let it bake half an hour; when we can afford it we take the yolks of two eggs and make a sauce with the boiled liquor; we make soup of the rest of the liquor.

SAVORY OMELETTES—we make this way: two eggs, salt, pepper, parsley, and one ounce of butter. Time required, about four minutes. Break two eggs in a basin, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and pepper to taste; take a sprig of parsley, wash it, dry it, and chop it all up fine on a board, adding it, when chopped, to the eggs; beat the eggs lightly for two minutes with a fork; take one ounce of butter and put it in a frying pan; put the pan on the fire to melt the butter; wait till the butter is quite hot, taking care that it does not burn; pour the mixture of egg into the pan; stir the mixture quickly with a wooden spoon; do not let it burn or stick to the pan; shake the pan to prevent the omelette sticking or burning; spread it over the bottom of the pan and let it cook through; watch it very carefully; take a knife and put it under the omelette and fold it over; when the omelette has become a pale brown turn it out of the pan upon a hot dish.

REMOVING STAINS.—A mixture which is excellent for removing grease spots and stains from carpets and clothing is made of two ounces of ammonia, two ounces of white castile soap, one ounce of ether; cut the soap fine, dissolve in one pint of water over the fire; add two quarts of water. This should be mixed with water in the proportion of a teacupful to one ordinary-sized pail of water. Mix thoroughly and wash soiled garments in it. For removing spots use a sponge or clean flannel cloth, and with a dry cloth rub as dry as possible. Woolen goods may be made to look bright and fresh by being sponged with this.

"WHAT I KNOW, I KNOW," said the great surgeon, Magendie. "Give me stubborn facts—I care not for theories." This is sound doctrine. The world demands facts, not speculative opinions, and it is well known that DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS cure Indigestion, Liver Complaint, and Fevers, and numerous other distressing and dangerous complaints.

To enjoy the pleasures of wealth, thou shouldst first experience the fatigue of labor.

The person who is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

Beautiful Chromo Cards Free.

A very handsome set of elegant Floral Cards will be sent free of cost to all who send their address on a postal card to Kennedy & Co., 28 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa., manufacturer of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair renewer.

Bite off your tongue, ere it speak words which may wound those we love you.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

A PRETTY way to finish the ends of crash spreads or tidies is to fringe them to the depth of several inches, fasten the threads where you stop fringing with small and even stitches, overcasting the edge; use the colored silk or cotton that is the principal color in the other ornamentation. To make the process of fringing easy, first draw out one thread where you wish to make the place to stop, then slash the edge, and with a stiff needle or large pin you can draw the threads out rapidly and easily.

Freckles, Pimples, Salt Rheum cured. Ad's Dr. M. Hutchinson, 110 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

TO BOIL RICE wash the rice thoroughly, and throw it into a large saucepanful of boiling water; add a bit of butter about the size of a nut, and boil the rice as fast as possible for fifteen or twenty minutes—the time must depend on the rice you use. Take out the rice and dry it on a sieve for a few minutes before the fire. Every grain will then be separate and swollen to its full size. The secret of boiling rice is that the saucepan must be large enough for every grain to "kick" separately and to boil it fast.

A VERY nice cake for tea, and one which may be appreciated on account of its calling for one egg only, is made thus: A little more than half a cup of butter, one cup and a half of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one egg, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a very little hot water, and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, mixed thoroughly in the flour; one cup of raisins chopped very fine.

PARSNIP STEW.—Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour and a half; scrape five large parsnips, cut in quarters lengthwise, add to the pork and let boil one-half hour, then add a few potatoes, and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft; the fluid in the kettle should be about a cupful when ready to take off.

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty, and not keep us from it.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Made from California roots and herbs, free from Alcoholic Stimulants. A Purgative and Tonic.

This Bitters cures Female Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Coughs, Colds and Pneumonia are cured by the use of the Bitters.

Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Boils, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Humors and all Diseases of the Skin are literally dug up and carried out of the system by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, and imparts new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever impure. No other Medicine so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Give the Bitters a trial. One bottle will prove a better guarantee than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co. Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32d, 33d & 34th Washington Sts., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

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A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEART-BURN, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCY, AND ALL INTERNAL PAINS.

CHOLERA!

The READY RELIEF is almost a specific in this terrible epidemic; if used in time, will save nearly every case.

RADWAY'S

READY RELIEF

MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS, FEVER AND AGUE.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SWELLING OF THE JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN THE BACK, CHEST OR LIMBS.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford instant ease and comfort.

It was the first and is THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and Cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

PRICE, 50 CENTS per bottle. Sold by druggists.

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The Great Blood Purifier.

FOR THE CURE OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. One Dollar a bottle.

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The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

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Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

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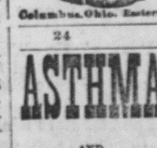

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ASTHMA Samples of **Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief** sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.

AND

CATARRH A. ETHRIDGE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, Rome, N. Y.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP!** An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in the action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

A NATURAL ANXIETY

Prompts many a man of family to seek his doctor's advice as to the best means of preventing disease and preserving health. In such cases the judicious physician will recommend the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

As a Spring Medicine and blood purifier it has no equal.

I consider Ayer's Sarsaparilla a safe, agreeable, and certain remedy for Scrofula and scrofulous diseases. As an alterative and spring medicine it stands without an equal. I have used it extensively, and always with the happiest results.—C. L. Shreve, M. D., Washington, D. C

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, from time to time, for a number of years, and have always been greatly benefited by it. It purifies, vitalizes, and invigorates the blood, restores the appetite, and imparts a wonderful feeling of strength and elasticity to the system. As a spring medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly effective.—M. F. Pillsier, Malden, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5

WOMANS BEST FRIEND

MRS. ANNA RAMP, of Beloit, Ga., under date of Nov. 6, 1884, says, "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Bradfield's Female Regulator, in my family a long time, and I would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do; there would be a great deal less suffering among our sex. I am sure I would have been *bedridden for life* had it not been for the Regulator. I recommend it to every woman I hear of who is suffering with any womb trouble, no matter of what description, and I have yet to hear of a single failure to cure."

Send for our Book on Diseases of Women, which is mailed free. Address BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by all Druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JULY 8, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Garmans.

BUSH'S ARCADE, *Bellefonte, Pa.*, 1885.

Tremendous bargains for the next month as our stock must be reduced:

Beautiful styles in Plaid and Check neckwear or men at 25 cents.
All the nobby styles in hats.
Hosiery and handkerchiefs in many styles.
Beautiful Fans and Parasols.
Satins, Plush and Felt for fancy work.
Lace Curtains (30 styles) from $1 to $5 a pair.
Portiere from $5 to $15.
Curtain Poles from 40 cents to $1 a pair.
Children's Lace Caps.
Ornaments for Fancy Work were 9c, now 6.
Yard wide unbleached muslin, 7c quality now 5.

DRESS GOODS.

40 inch Coupure Cloth was 42c, now 35c.
36 inch Colored Cashmere was 33c, now 27c.
Lot of Plaid and Brocade Goods were 10c, now 8c.
A great many pieces of Dress Ginghams were 12½c, now 10.
Brocade Velvets were 80c, now far below cost at 48c.
Plaids were 37½c, now 28.
Albatross was 22c, now 15c—Light Pink, Blue and Cream.
White, Pink and Blue Embroidered Dress Patterns below cost.
Table Linen at a bargain.
A large size 24 inch Handkerchief for Farmers at 6 cents.
Call Early and Examine the above Goods.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Gov. Curtin got home the other day.

——Warm as sheol on Monday and Tuesday.

——Haymaking is nearly over, and grain is fit to cut.

——Examine our fish and prices—Lewis, Bellefonte. 8jul2t

——The railroad between Lemont and Bellefonte is finished now.

——Dr. Alexander has put a handsome wire fence around his premises.

——The Fourth was a hot day, and quite the opposite of the preceeding six days.

——Millheim had a 4th of July celebration. It was gotten up by landlord Frain.

——Miss Ella Lingle will consider our hat off for a fragrant bouquet presented to the Reporter.

——Lake herring, shad, pickrel, white fish, etc., at Lewis' grocery, Humes' block, Bellefonte. 8jul2t

——A party of young gents and ladies, from Mifflin county, visited the caye a short time ago.

——We were pleased to have a call from Nathaniel Boob, one of Haines township's best farmers.

——Mrs. Rebecca Royer, of Madisonburg, by an accidental fall, broke an arm near the wrist a few days ago.

——Emanuel Smith has been appointed post-master at Potters Mills. We offer our congratulations, Emanuel.

——Rev. Irey, with his wife and child, is spending a few weeks with his father-in-law, Dr. Musser, in Aaronsburg.

——Seymore Winkleblech, of Haines twp., unfortunately had his leg broken by being struck by a wagon tongue.

——Preaching at Centre Hill, by Rev. J. C. Barr, at 10½ o'clock a. m., and at 3½ p. m., at Centre Hall, Sunday, July 12.

——Lock Haven folks contemplate an excursion to the cave, near Centre Hall, soon as the Lemont road is open for trains.

——"Republican Reader." No—Washington's birthday does not come on the 4th of July. It is only Uuncle Sam's birthday.

——Sammy Foust and landlord Kleckner, of Coburn, are the champion quoit pitchers at Coburn, and neither cheats the other.

——Chas. Bollinger has been appointed constable for Potter twp., to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. John Weaver.

——Messrs. Noll and Stewart, of Pleasant Gap, are now doing the main part of the mason work for the Centre Hall Lutheran church.

——Mrs. Emma Hillbish, widow of the late Dr. Hillbish, visited Rebersburg last week. Her many friends gave her a hearty welcome.

——The corner-stone of the new Evangelical church at Coburn was taken from the wall and rifled of its contents by thieves a short time ago.

——A festival by the Ladies' Mite Society of the Ref. church at Aaronsburg, Saturday evening, after paying all expenses gave them $61.16.

——David Kreamer has disposed of his Millheim meat market to Dan'l Hoy. Our former townsman, John Miller, will continue to have charge of it.

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

——The school directors of Miles twp. are making arrangements to have necessary repairs completed in their district school houses before the winter term opens.

——The good people of Aaronsburg are still excited over the water works question—reservoir or no reservoir, squirt or no squirt, seems to be the all absorbing topic.

——Mr. John Grenoble, of Spring Mills, has completed the job of metal roofing and painting the Bartholmew house, at our railroad station, and made a good job of it.

——We noticed the fences along the railroad about ¼ of a mile west of Centre Hall on fire, a few days ago, and large portions burned up, caused by sparks from the locomotive.

——Let it be remembered that the close of June, 1885, and the opening week of July, were cool enough to wear an overcoat and not feel uncomfortable. Hand it down to posterity.

——The surest way to squelch a musquito is to hold him across a log then let a sledge-hammer drop on him from an elevation of 50 feet. He'll not kick or hum after such an experience.

——The appointment of Dr. Dobbins as post-master at Bellefonte came with a stunning surprise. Few thought of it—fewer still regret.

——Mr. A. C. Musser, of the Millheim Marble Works, gave the Reporter a call. Mr. Musser was here to add another to the many handsome monuments from his shops now in our cemetery.

——The next session of the Mifflinburg Music School will open August 10. Instruction given on vocal culture, harmony, piano, organ, violin and guitar. Miss Kate L. Shriner is principal. 8j'13t

——Mingle's boot and shoe store still keeps the lead for low prices and assortment. More goods sold at Mingle's shoe store than at any other—reason, he offers the best bargains and guarantees all he sells.

——The Reformed parsonage has its foundation completed and ready for superstructure. The house will be cottage style and arranged to make Bro. Land feel pleased and at home when completed.

—— Dr. Sumner Musser is now on the European continent and writes from Holland that he enjoyed the ocean trip very much and finds manners, customs and modes of traveling entirely different from the United States.

——The remodeling of Maj. Fisher's mill is now completed, and the old stand is fitted up with the Allis rolls, which rank among the best. Centre Hall and Far. Mills are in advance on this side for milling improvements.

——Mr. Wm. H. Ripka, of Globe Mills, Snyder county, gave our sanctum a call. Mr. R. is a native of this valley, and a first class millwright. Persons needing the services of a mechanic of that class will do well to give him a call.

——Hay-making is over, and one does not see any stacks of surplus crop as was the case last year, when the big barns of our farmers were not large enough to hold all the stuff. Barns this year will have room to spare, and hay will command a good price.

——Mr. Ulrich, of the Selins Grove *Times*, called in to see the REPORTER on Tuesday, and we found him quite a handsome young man, and genial as he is handsome, and a credit to the craft whom we will be pleased to meet often. Col. Ulrich is a son-in-law of our friend, Maj. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

——Isaac Reish, living in Nittany Valley, some days ago, put $60 in greenbacks in his vest pocket and hung the garment in his bedroom until he could find time to put the money in a more secure place. Some person entered the room and relieved the vest of the greenbacks.

——Those who have experimented in killing potato bugs, are of the opinion that the safest of all ways to kill them is with two spoonfulls of ammonia in a gallon of water. It is they say, far better than the dangerous Paris green or London purple, and fully as efficacious.

——Forty tickets were sold at Centre Hall station for the Lewisburg jubilee. A number of our people spent their 4th at the cave and had a pleasant time, the rest laid back in the shade at their homes and listened to the bang of firecrackers, while many of our country cousins thought it best to spend the 4th in the fragrant hay-field.

——Mr. George Drake, of Osceola Mills, gave the "Reporter" a call a few days ago. Mr. D. lived here formerly and left about 20 years ago. He is taking in the sights and looking up old acquaintances, and finds many new faces and new things hereabouts to make his visit interesting. He speaks of business being dull just now about Osceola.

——The hotel at Lemont was destroyed by fire on night of June 22. The building was occupied by Mr. Isaac Armstrong, who lost all his furniture but had an insurance in a company represented by Rankin & Son. Mrs. Armstrong had near $600 under her pillow which was burned. A border lost a gold watch. The house belonged to John Thompson, who has about $600 insurance in the Penns Valley company.

——Mr. Samuel Elder, a very excellent young man, residing in Ferguson twp., received serious injuries on 30 ult. while working with a mowing machine. The horses attached to it ran off, throwing him among the knives. One arm was cut off and the other greatly injured. He is now in a critical condition. Mr. Elder is a man who is greatly liked and the occurrance causes much sorrow to his friends.

——A Fourth of July cracker went direct for one of Wm. Wolf's eyes on Saturday evening, leaving back the national colors, red, white and blue—all of which gave his organ of vision the appearance of a painful explosion. The cracker was fired by a young America, and just why it went for our neighbor across the way, we can't say. Mr. Wolf is nursing his injured eye and we trust it will be all right again before another REPORTER appears.

——Hurry up and have your pictures taken as Mr. Glenn intends to remove his photograph gallery from Centre Hall this week. This is your last chance to get first class photographs at very reasonable rates. Mr. Glenn's work will bear inspection in every particular and shows artistic taste. During his stay in Centre Hall his work has given satisfaction to every one, and all are pleased. Cabinets, cards, groups, tintypes, etc., at prices that will astonish you. Come one and all and improve this last opportunity. Remember he will remain but a few days.

——While it is true that you can get a large weekly city newspaper filled with accounts of murders, scandal cases, cock fights, etc., for the same money you pay for your local paper, yet these city weeklies do not advertise your county and make your property valuable. They don't help along your schools and churches; they say nothing of you and your town, and have no interest in you. A good newspaper is as advantageous to a town or county as are good schools, and a man who patronizes only city papers is an enemy to the welfare and prosperity of the community in which he lives.

What local paper has done more solid work to advance local improvement than the REPORTER? now if you don't take it, do so for a year at least, and we'll give two months' premium for cash in advance.

CORNER-STONE LAYING.

The corner-stone of the new Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, will be laid on the 26th of July at 10:30 o'clock a. m, There will also be services on Saturday night previous at 7:30 o'clock and on Sunday night at the same hour. Neighboring ministers and the public generally are invited to be present. Sermons will be preached by ministers from abroad.

W. E. FISCHER.

LEWISBURG CENTENNIAL.

The Lewisburg Centennial was a big affair. The excursion from Centre county was quite large in numbers—filling a half dozen cars, which picked up excursionists at all points between Lemont and Paddy Mt., and landed them back again reaching Centre Hall and Lemont at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. Parties who returned from Lewisburg inform us that there were a number of incidents which are to be regretted. A drunken ruffian passing a lady on the street with a child in her arms, struck the infant a blow which sent it dead to the pavement. Another fellow had his skull cracked in a row, and a man was killed on a departing train on the Reading road.

Lewisburg, July 5.—The celebration of Lewisburg's centennial anniversary was carried out in splendid style yesterday. It is estimated that there were 10,000 people in the town to witness the industrial procession and parade.

The line formed at 2 o'clock, with A. M. Lawshe as Marshal. The first division was composed of 17 G. A. R. Posts, from home and abroad; second division, J. F. VanValzah, Marshal, Twelfth regiment of the National Guard, P. O. S. of A., and other organizations; third division, W. O. Shaffer, Marshal, fire, hose and hook and ladder companies; fourth division, industries, comprising 18 floats, representing ancient and modern methods and implements employed in the different pursuits. After the parade there was an oration by Hon. I. G. Gordon; a historical address by Hon. J. B. Linn, and historical reminiscences by Hon. Eli Slifer. In the evening there was a G. A. R. camp-fire and grand display of fireworks.

Scranton, Pa., July 5.—Independence day was celebrated in this city by a monster parade, which was formed in eight divisions and occupied one hour and twenty minutes in passing a given point. The residences along the line of march were appropriately decorated and the crowd in the city was immense.

A THRIVING TOWN.

[Lock Haven Democrat.]

Centre Hall, the handsome village at the base of the mountains, nestled so closely, is destined to become quite a place of resort as well as of business. The natural attractions and inducements of pure air, water and lovely landscapes have all been praised repeatedly.

The corner stone of the new Lutheran church will soon be laid and a handsome Gothic structure takes the place of the one that was burnt last fall. The estimated cost, when finished, furnished and complete, will be at least $10,000. Rev. W. E. Fischer, the efficient pastor, and people are very busy and deeply interested in their church building. The location is on a corner in the business part of the town.

The Reformed and Evangelical brethern are building parsonages for their ministers. The society of the village is benefited by the residence of five ministers and their families representing as many different denominations.

Besides other improvements and recent changes made, the most perceptible are those under Editor Kurtz, of the *Reporter*, at the station along the new railroad, consisting of two dwelling houses, a large steam flour mill with a capacity of manufacturing seventy barrels of flour per day. That is business and indicates unusual enterprise in a country editor. (Better move to the country, Mr. Editor.) A store and other buildings have also been erected at the railroad. The town is growing.

MILLHEIM DOTS.

Frain's big Fourth of July turtle was the sensation of last week. Many called to see the snapper, and then stepped up to take suthen. John Miller continues manager of the meat market, now Dan'l Hoy's. The burnt Alexander corner will not be rebuilt until next summer. Many of our residences are being beautified and repaired. Andy Harter's fine residence, near the church, is now under Wm. Shafer's manipulations as plasterer. Ad. Harter is the champion eel catcher of these diggens. I notice that our enterprising merchant, Jerome Spigelmyer, is the first one to introduce the sale of roller flour, he sells the Oriental from the new Centre Hall mill, which gives the best satisfaction to all who have tried the Oriential flour. Mr. Deininger has returned from his Gettysburg trip, and looks refreshed. Millheim now reaches half way to Coburn and if both towns keep on at this rate we will soon join. Our hook and ladder boys don't cut a bad figure when on drill—wait for the next fire and see how they will pull down shanties. Our aged neighbor, Samuel Weiser, is seriously ill.

SPRING MILLS.

Our place is still on the improve, with as many stores as ever, and as fine residences as any other neighboring town. I think that in the last five years Spring Mills has shown as much progress as any town in the valley. Our business men, Runk, Grenoble, Long and Spigelmyer, are reliable and energetic. We have a late addition in Mr. Snyder's implement store, who is a first class young man. Bibby's hotel is still a favorite summer resort. Our neighbor Wm. Alexander is not in the enjoyment of his usual good health.

——The Centre Hall steam roller mill has been running right along for over two weeks and all who have tried the flour pronounce it excellent. To have a first-class flouring mill here is certainly a thing for this locality to be pround of.

——T. H. Harter, and wife, of the Middleburg *Post*, are putting in their 4th of July vacation with the REPORTER. Tom has tried to scare as many trout as possible in the 7 Mts., and has even hooked a goodly number of the speckled beauties, at which he is no mean expert.

——At the term of court held here last week Frank Meyer was admitted to the practice of law. Mr. Meyer has much more than usual abilities by nature, and his acquired abilities in the line of his profession are great. He possesses tact and coolness, as well as quick insight into the strong points of his side of the case, and the weak points on the opposing side. Meyer will be one of the leading lawyers of the Comanche county bar.—Coldwater, Kas., *Review*.

Frank is a son of Wm. Meyer, of this place, and a graduate of the REPORTER office, in which he served faithfully for nearly eight years. May he always be an ornament at the Coldwater bar and seldom be seen practicing at that other "bar."

S. B. Durfey, mate of steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick pain reliever.

BRIBERY.

In commerce bribery is called commission. Of course I do not refer to the openly charged commission of brokers, merchants, or others. It is the secret commissions that are bribes. When domestic servants take comission from tradesmen they merely follow a custom of commerce that prevails in the city of London and other commercial centres. A parcel of goods has to be worked off. It is a bargain, but still the buyer seems to hesitate about purchasing the lot for his firm. The seller in an abstracted manner counts 50 gold likenesses of the Queen into a bag and quite abstractedly drops the bag in the buyer's pocket. Then the buyer buys. Or the buyer knows an old soldier who has deserved well of his country and who is poor. The benevolent and patriotic seller begs the buyer to give the old soldier £20 or £30, and after that softening deed of charity the buyer buys. It is not worth while to notice the dinner bribing, except to observe that some men are wonderfully influenced by a free meal. A man who might resist the allurement of a ten-pound note is bribed by a one-pound dinner. I am acquainted with a successful promoter. He has retired from the profession with a fortune, and has become a very stern moralist. He has known of 20 commissions being paid or arranged before a property could be sold to a company, or rather a company got up to buy the property. How did he induce men of position to become directors of inferior companies, of enterprizes that were nearly sure to be wound up? Often through the wives. He was not a ladies' man, but he supposed that no one had bought and given away so many jewels. Get the wife to accept a diamond bracelet and the husband would be sure to accept a seat at any board. "Besides, the directors do not stand to lose; they may win and they have their fees, besides the douceurs and commissions." It appears that appointments are sold, and the money paid for an appointment is called a douceur. Commissions are secret gifts or allowances from those who sell to the company. The douceurs and the commissions are divided among the guinea pigs. I cannot vouch for the correctness of those statements, but certain it is that gentlemen of social position have been induced to act as limited bubble decoy ducks, and the directors of smashed limiteds seem to flourish.

HOW TO BE INITIATED A SIOUX.

The Indians were armed with sticks, moccasins, and everything that could be used to strike with of a nature that would inflict pain without doing great bodily injury, but chiefly with a kind of cat-o'-nine-tails used by the Indians in riding their ponies. This is a terrible weapon, having a large number of strings, on the end of each of which is a large chunk of lead. There were a large number of squaws in the lines in addition to the braves, who appeared to take as strong an interest in the matter as the latter.

We were stripped naked with the exception of breech-clouts, which were given us. I was placed first in the line of twenty-five, the run being made by all together in single file. This was a decided advantage to me, as I could go as fast as I liked, not having to depend on the speed of others. A friendly Indian signaled me, giving me to understand that I was to run as fast as I could. I did not need the advice after I got well started, but it served me until I got past the first dozen, as I started while they were chatting among themselves. But the rest of the way I got it, I tell you. I just ran for dear life, taking the blows as they came. I could not repress some exclamations of pain as the whips cut into my flesh, but I managed to keep from disgracing myself in the minds of the Indians. None missed after the first dozen that I know of. They laid on the blows just as hard as they could, but conformed strictly to their law, which is not to jeer their place in the line to inflict further punishment.

When I reached the end of the line the first time I was covered with blood and completely winded, being scarcely able to stand. We managed to get through with our lives, not one of the twenty-five falling or giving up. We were then admitted to membership in the tribe.

ABOUT CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

Says the *Electric Magazine*: Prof. Tyndall thus endeavors to explain the immunity obtained against a second attack of a contagious disease: "One of the most extraordinary and unaccountable experiences in medicine was the immunity secured by a single attack of a communicable disease against future attack of the same malady. Smallpox, typhoid or scarlatina, for example, was found—as a general rule—to occur only once in a lifetime of the individual, the successful passage through the disorder apparently rendering the body invulnerable. Reasoning from analogy, I have ventured to express the opinion that the rarity of second attacks of communicable disease was due to the removal from the system, by the first parasitic crop, of some ingredient necessary to the growth and propagation of the parasite."

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

MRS. DUDLEY IN THE DOCK.

The Attempted Assassin of O'Donnamite Rossa Making it Interesting for Everybody.—"Won't Somebody Knock that Man Out of the Window?"

New York, June 29.—The trial of Mrs. Lucille Ysault Dudley, the English woman, for assault in shooting Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, in February last, was begun here to-day. The court room was crowded to its utmost capacity, but at least one-fifth of those present were detectives and police officers. Rossa and his lieutenant, Patrick Joyce, were both in attendance. The greater part of the day was occupied in obtaining a jury.

O'Donovan Rossa was the first witness, and was frequently interrupted by Mrs. Dudley. In reply to a question to Rossa as to his business Mrs. Dudley shouted "Dynamite." Rossa testified that he did not like the dynamite business. As he said this Mrs. Dudley rose to her feet and cried out "Liar." She was forced to her seat, and the witness continued that he had told the prisoner that his only purpose was to liberate Ireland. "Getting money from servant girls and swindling them," interjected the prisoner. Witness indentified the notes sent to him by the prisoner, and told how, in response to one of them, he met her in the Stewart building. Mrs. Dudley offered him the receipt to sign in the telegraph office of that building, but he refused to sign it. "You're a liar, shrieked Mrs. Dudley, "you never read the receipt, you didn't dare go so far," and then turning to the jury said, "you'd better get away from that man, you can't tell what will happen. He's perjuring himself." In a moment Mrs. Dudley cried imploringly, "Won't somebody please knock that man out of the window." Rossa went on to say that he suggested that they go to a more appropriate place to talk the matter over, and as they left the telegraph office she shot him. He fell. "You got scared and dropped," shouted the woman. O'Donovan did not remember how many shots were fired. "No, you were too frightened, Jeremiah," remarked the prisoner, and then she added, "For God's sake don't kill me, you forgot to tell that." When O'Donovan showed where the bullet struck him, Mrs. Dudley interrupted: "I want that bullet back; it was only lent. Witness said that his first interview with Mrs. Dudley lasted about 20 minutes. "About an hour and a half," corrected the prisoner. "I don't think so," said O'Donovan with a smile. "That's because you havn't any brains to think with," answered Mrs. Dudley.

The Great Zingari Toothache Drops, for toothache and neuralgia, have no equal. Only cost 15 cents at any drug store. Warranted.

ONE DOSE

of McDonald's Great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparilla Alterative is guaranteed to contain more alterative properties, more truly remedial power than three doses of any other known alterative or blood purifier. Many other blood remedies are good enough in their way, only that you are compelled to buy a gallon of medicine to get a pint of remedy; the manufacturer having sacrificed strength and usefullness to palatability and profit. McDonald's Blood Purifier is put up in 75 cent bottles containing as much as most dollar bottles of other makes. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

LET THEM AWAY.

We mean the horrible, nauseous worm-seed compounds called worm syrups and and virmifuges; many of them as worthless as they are obnoxious. They have outlived their usefulness. People do not want them since McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders, so easy and pleasant to take, can be had from any dealer. Everyone who has tried them say they are the nicest and best vermifuge ever discovered. Their children take them and never know a medicine is being administered. Any case of failure to cause expulsion where worms exist the money promptly refunded in every instance.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphi Agents.

MARRIED.

On June 8, by Rev. W. R. Whitnay, David Love to Miss Kate Bailey, both of Scotia, Centre Co.

June 7, by Rev. N. J. Miller, W. Scott Burd, of Rebersburg, to Miss Emma J. Wolf, of Wolf's Store.

On June 18, in Centre Hall, by Rev. G. W. Currin, A. C. Ripka, of near Centre Hall, and Miss Amelia V. Daub, of Potters Bank. [Bellefonte "Watchman" and Millheim "Journal" please copy.]

DIED.

On June 21, at Centre Hall, Mrs. Clara Tobias, aged 77 years, 2 months, 12 days.

At Woodward, June 29, of paralysis, Solomon Ellinger, aged, about 56 years.

June 29, near Potter's Bank, John Weaver, formerly of Rebersburg, aged 38 years, 1 month, and 2 days. A large circle of relatives and friends attended the funeral services held in St. Peter's Ref. church, Rebersburg, on 1st inst.

TO OWNERS OF CATTLE.—All persons having cattle running at large in the Seven Mts., near Fisher's Gap, are requested to come and take the same from my premises. If not attended to within 5 days from this date such owners will find the same at the public house of David Buhl, Potters Mills, with costs and damages to pay,

WM. COLYER,
Tusseyville,
8jul3t

——Fish for harvest, the cheapest ever offered, at Lewis' grocery, Bellefonte:

Lake Herring	½ Barrel	$4	00
Lake Herring	¼ do	2	75
Lake Shad	½ do	3	00
"	¼ do	2	00
Lake Pickrel	½ do	2	25
White Fish	½ do	2	25
Mackerel	½ do	2	50
"	¼ do		75

No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure in the treatment of malarial diseases. It contains, besides a specific and unfailing antidote for miasmatic poison, other remedial agents which unite to expel the poisonous humors, purify the system, and leave it in a healthy and reinvigorated condition.

WANTED.

ENERGETIC, PUSHING SALESMEN to sell all kinds of Nursery Stock. I guarantee steady employment, and to successful salesmen I pay as high as $100 per month and expenses. Apply immediately, giving age. R. B. KNIFFIN,
Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.
[Refer to this paper.] outsang

CAUTION.—Having this day bought at Constable's sale, the interest of J. K. From in all the barley, oats and corn growing on my farm in Harris twp., all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with said property in any manner whatever. WM. H. GROH.
8jun4 Boalsburg.

The clergy, medical faculty and people endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating, blood purifying tonic in the world. Send for testimonials.

——Messrs. Hicks & Buck, of Bellefonte, have added a large building to their foundry and machine shops and have in stock a large line of all kinds of agricultural implements. They have also added Plumbing to their business, with first class workmen in charge, and are prepared to estimate and do all work in the line of plumbing completely and in a first class manner. They invite inquiries regarding prices on pipe, hydrants and water work generally. 27m'y1f

CENTRE COUNTY'S DELEGATES FOR QUAY.

Bellefonte, July 1.—John P. Harris, cashier of the First National Bank here, and Wm. P. Duncan, of Philipsburg, were chosen Representative delegates to the Republican State Convention by the Republican County Convention to-day. No instructions were given, but the preference of the delegates is for Quay. H. C. Campbell, Dr. W. A. Jacobs and Geo. G. Tate were elected conferrees to the Senatorial conference to choose a Senatorial delegate. No other nominations were made and the convention adjourned, subject to the call of the county chairman.

In no other medical preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steadily and progressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

It is announced by the passenger department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company that there has been placed on sale at all principal ticket offices of the company a stock of excursion tickets to Yellowstone National Park. These tickets will be sold in connection with Pennsylvania Railroad tickets to Chicago, thence by the several roads from that point to Council Bluffs or St. Paul thence by the Union or Northern Pacific to Yellowstone Park. The tickets by both the Union and Northern Pacific routes bear liberal conditions as to limit of going and returning trips.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commisson Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			19
" Western "			18
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		14
" " " "	bbls		18
Western, ex brands "	crates		13
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		13
" mixed "	"		13
" Western, straight	"		13
" " mixed	"		12
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del'a & Md. prime	per lb	6	6¼
" Fair to good	"	5	5½
" Common stock	"	3	4
Sheep, prime	"		4
Lambs, extra	"	7	7¾
Live Cattle	"	5	6
Hogs, live	"	5½	6
Pigs, live	"	5	6
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		7¾	8¾
Ohio, fat, fine		7	8
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 70	1 75
Clover	per lb	8	9¾
Flax	per bu		1 52
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5¼
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8	8¾
" " Cow	"	8	8¾
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7	7¾
Tallow, Solid	"		4½
" Cake	"		5
Country Soap			5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	98
White & Mixed	90
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 45
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 10 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

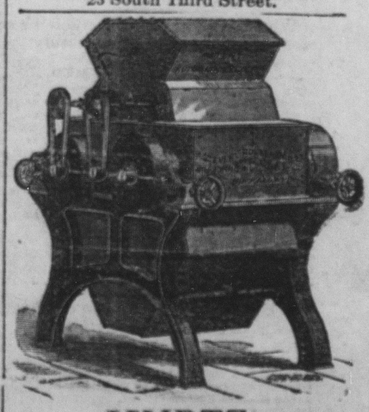
COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 6, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn		47½	—53½
Wheat	"	85½	—94½
Oats	"	31½	—39
Pork	"	9.75	
Lard	"	6 42½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.



KURTZ
ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

NOW READY FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

FLOUR & FEED.

FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.